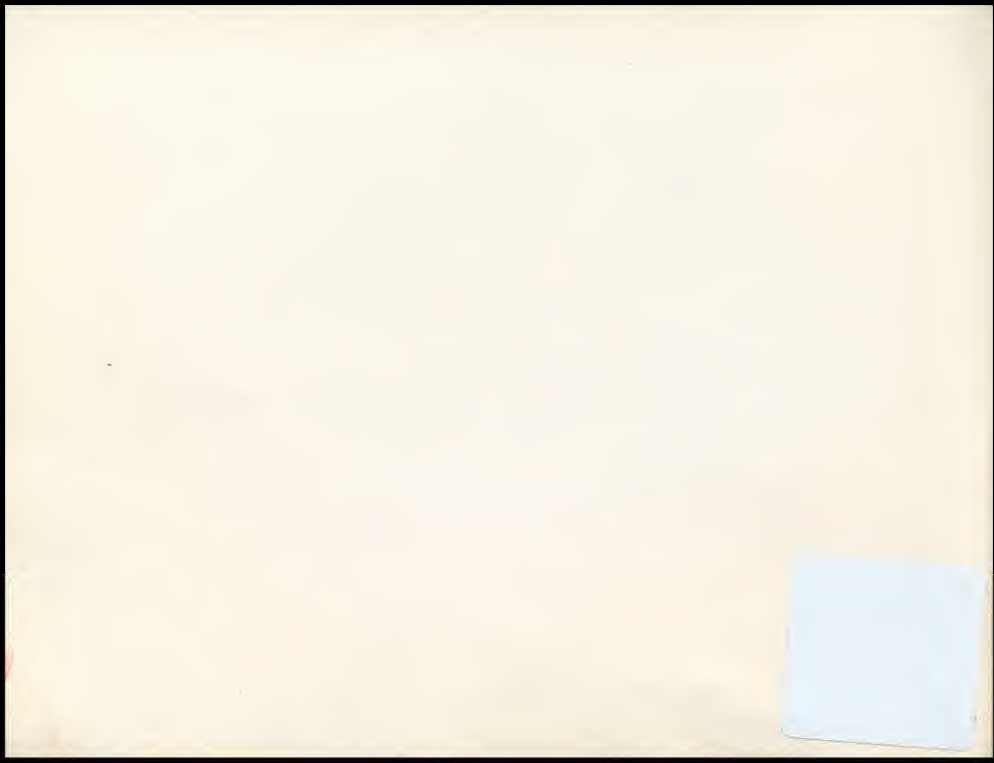


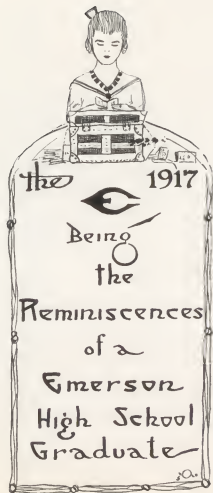


'17









The 1917



Being
the

Reminiscences
of a

Emerson
High School
Graduate

J.A.

GREETING

I am the current Annual, and to my readers I wish to speak a tide of words in the way that I am wont to greet.

To all who eagerly paid the price to get my printed Senior advice, I now offer my humble thanks, and I'll try to repay with the best of pranks.

The character of an Annual you all must know, but I am different—you'll find me so. From cover to cover I'm different, and also better you'll find, than many other Annuals of a varied kind.

Come! quickly turn my printed pages and view my character in it's many stages. You'll find all the things you've been waiting for, from jolly joke to football score. You will live over again the many scenes, that I call to mind in printed dreams. You will see again the football line and hear the thrilling cry of "Time".

Live thru these scenes and when you're thru, just think of the Annual which revived them for you.

So since time is fast and always fleeting, receive these hurried lines as a timely greeting.

—*Floyd Wattles, '17.*



J. E. GILROY, A. B.

When the 1917 Annual board decided to dedicate this volume to Mr. John E. Gilroy, we knew we had the support not only of the entire school, but also Gary, as a whole.

"Jack" has done more than produce winning athletes in Gary. By his own example he has instilled in every boy and girl in Gary a desire for clean, healthy recreation. Whenever he got behind a project whether social, athletic or community, it was sure to go thru with colors flying. The fact that Jack is loved by all the Gary children bespeaks his worth far more forcibly than any thing we might say in his behalf.

Next year Duluth, Minn., will receive into their ranks a leader, an orator, an athlete, a gentleman.



1917 "E" ANNUAL BOARD

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EMERSON SCHOOL





Z. A. CHANDLER, B. L.

THE AUDITORIUM

The auditorium in the Emerson Building has been called the "Heart of the School," and rightly so. All the children circulate through it every day, and all teachers and all visitors come to it in course of time. It is a heart, and something more; it is a clearing house for ideas; it is a place for dramatic and musical expression; it is a community center. There correlation of work in various departments is found, work is visualized, the abstract is made concrete, a motive is found for individual effort, patriotism is taught, and the pupils grow to feel that they are the essential part of a great school system, and an important factor in American civilization.



IDA B. ANDERSON
Ph. B.



C. L. BROWNELL,
A. B., A. M.



IDA A. LULL



GRACE OTT, Ph. B.

ART

The world is so full of beautiful things that we are indeed poor who cannot see and enjoy them. To live with and create that which is beautiful makes the drudgery of life's common duties easier to accomplish.

Make it one of the rules of your life to find something beautiful to look at every morning, and take time to enjoy it. You will not have to go out of your way. The Creator made nothing unsightly. All around us are wonders in form and color if we only have our senses trained to see.

Let none of us belong to the class of those who "having eyes, see not."

—Ida A. Lull

BOTANY

A few years ago we were frequently asked why the subject of Botany should be offered in the high school, but now we are more frequently asked why we are not giving more time to so important a subject. The knowledge, which touches our lives at many points, thereby enabling us to understand our environment, is of most use to us. This is true of the knowledge we get from the study of plants, and we need to have much of such knowledge, whatever our business in life is going to be. Plants are having more to do with the making of history than kings and armies with all their war and commotion. The class of 1917 seems to have appreciated this fact, since more than fifty per cent of them have studied botany in the high school.



CORA SNYDER, B. S.

LATIN

The Latin department offers a course of four years and enrolls about one-third of the High School students in classes. Caesar is read in the second year, Virgil and Cicero alternately in the third and fourth. The practical value of Latin is strongly emphasized, and an interesting Latin exhibit has been prepared by the students. The Classical Club is a live organization of about forty members from the advanced classes. It meets monthly in the Public Library Club Rooms. The Mercury News Service is a news bulletin published weekly by the department.



J. A. WHITE

EMERSON COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

The work offered in the Commercial Department is both academic and vocational. The content of these subjects, when studied as other high school studies are usually studied, contribute both to general culture and mental training. The North Central Association of Colleges allows entrance credits for bookkeeping, shorthand, business English, and other commercial subjects.

When these subjects are taken with the intention of making them vocationally useful, they must be pursued somewhat more intensely, and to a considerable greater degree of perfection than is usual in other high school studies. Definite knowledge must be obtained and a considerable degree of skill acquired, for it is only that knowledge and skill which is one hundred per cent perfect most of the time that can be used in business, and which commands good pay.

By including some of the commercial subjects in his elective studies, any high school student may receive at graduation a diploma that will admit him to college, and at the same time he will be qualified to enter a business office at a good salary.

EMERSON DRAFTING DEPARTMENT

In the fall of nineteen hundred twelve, O. N. Yeager took charge of the Emerson drafting department. Under his direction, the first systematized instruction was begun. Beginning with practically no equipment—rough-top tables, ragged-edge T-squares, cardboard triangles etc.—and no permanent room, the drafting department has grown by leaps and bounds until today it enjoys the distinction of having no superior in equipment or in desirability of location of room among the high schools and higher institutions of learning of the state. The work has been planned to meet the needs of two classes of students—those who intend to become draftsmen and those who wish to learn this “world” language that they may use it in their daily work. Provision has been made to care for all students—boys and girls—in the high school, and extending down to the third grade.



O. N. YEAGER



MINNIE KNICKERBOCKER

HISTORY

The study of History presents an opportunity this year that we seldom have. The aim of our work is to create a good citizen; a citizenship founded upon a knowledge of the problems and needs of our country. Current Events have formed a large factor in our work in an effort to meet this.



WINIFRED DAVIS
A. B., A. M.



KEZIAH STRIGHT

THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

The High School course in English is organized primarily with reference to immediate personal and social needs. Only when school life is genuine are results obtained. Students write not to satisfy any teacher, but because what they write, if worth while, is printed in the school print shop and read by a large public. The department supports a weekly newspaper, articles for some of the local papers, a school annual, and when the print shop is not too busy, a literary magazine.

In all courses, both literature and composition, the oral work receives equal attention with the written, as the young person is more often called on to state his case in speech than in writing. The auditorium classes are ever ready to listen to a good speech, story or play, so the student again works not for his teacher or class, but for a real audience.

The English course also aims to establish the habit of reading good books and magazines in the right way. Pupils are encouraged and directed to read freely as individuals throughout the school period. To provide for this, library co-operation is secured, informal class discussions held, time allowed and credit given. To many pupils this general reading proves more valuable than any formal subject in the high school course.

In the reading of students the difference in ability, tastes, and age or development is recognized.



EDITH HEURING, A. B.



LOUISE ELINOR LYNCH

FRENCH

This year we have had one beginning and one second year French class. Early in the second semester each section presented a French play in the auditorium. Although they were simple, both were very satisfactorily given. The French Club has been inactive this year, but we hope to revive it and add to its membership in the fall.

EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT

The expression department has been busy this year, and the results are gratifying. An "oral" newspaper was published every week in the auditorium by the different classes. The first paper was "The Auditorium Review," published by the Senior class. "The Junior Sun" came next, and took some of the laurels from the Senior newspaper. The Sophomore class presented "The Gary Farmer," and they made their publication very helpful, as well as interesting.

This semester the advanced expression class of thirty students held an oratorical contest to choose representatives for the Lake County and the Northern Indiana Associations. The work was strong, interesting and artistic. The Senior play which the expression department will present this year is "Secret Service," by William Gillette, provided the boys do not enlist for a real war.



IRENE OLIN, A. B.

FORGE SHOP

The forge shop gives one unit in vocational work at the Emerson school. It will have been in existence four years at the close of this school year. We are proud of some of the students who have worked in the shop. Our purpose is not to make a blacksmith out of every student who enters the shop, but to give him the best knowledge of the trade that we can, so that when he goes out into the commercial world he will be prepared to choose the trade best suited for himself. Our shop has all the electrically driven machinery that is found in the best commercial shops, so that a boy has the privilege of getting experience first-hand in modern forge shop work, and some of the boys are making good at the trade. Our problems are all school work, but of a large variety, such as play ground apparatus, ornamental iron fencing, iron stairways, all kinds of hooks and chains, plumbers' and machinists' tools and wrenches, the latter our own designing and construction. The largest job we turned out this year was the iron stairway for Glen Park school. Four thousand pounds of structural steel were used, and two months were required to construct it. All this and many more jobs were turned out by the forge class. Every student in vocational work should have some knowledge of steel and iron, and I know of no better place to get it than at the Emerson school.



FRANK FLOYD



JAMES KEEGAN

FOUNDRY

We do not think the Annual would be complete without giving Mr. Keegan, the foundry instructor, at least one black mark for his good-natured tyranny. Many of us have been students of his in the last four years, and when we went to his room for instruction, you may be sure we got all that was coming to us. We are all well acquainted with the one question Mr. Keegan never got tired of asking us, and that question is, "Boys, did you come here today to work? If you did I have the material for you to use and the time to teach you how to use it, but if you came here to idle your time away, you are in the wrong place, and I would advise that you get your program changed. I will try to have the gymnasium moved up here by the time you get back."



J. E. GILROY, A. B.
Director of Physical Training

BOYS' PHYSICAL TRAINING

After the close of the football and basketball season of 1916 and 1917, the state of Indiana began to realize the fact that we are not only the center of a great public school system and steel industry, but we are developing athletics of the highest type possible.

As a coach my work with the boys of both high schools has been full of joy and pleasure. The boys have worked hard and I have appreciated it. They have fought to the last minute, of which I am proud. I hope that the few things I have tried to tell them will cause them to play the man at all times; then I feel it is all worth while. Success and good luck to everyone.

—L. A. Erickson.



U. B. YOUNG

GIRLS' PHYSICAL TRAINING

That physical activities and athletics are an essential part of the education of youth is a fact only partially recognized today. Many people feel that such exercises are not proper for girls. To change this feeling is one of the aims of the physical education department by giving to the students a love for and an appreciation of athletics and gymnastics which will continue thru life, and by giving a moral and physical development which other phases of school life cannot give.

Physically, the aim is to strengthen our girls in vitality and nervous power; to give them, thru their dancing and exercise, bodily poise and control; thru their athletics and games, endurance and strength. And parallel with these physical aims is the desire to develop their interest in athletics, ideals of honesty, loyalty and good sportsmanship; to send out girls who know the value of co-operation; who are capable of an unselfish appreciation of good playing in others; and who realize that it is the kind of play—not the victory—which counts.



L. A. ERICKSON, A. B.



RUTH GLASSOW, B. S.

HOME ECONOMICS

The aim of this department is to develop in the minds of our girls a knowledge of one of the most important factors towards making a successful home, namely, that of supplying the family with good, wholesome foods, prepared and served in an attractive and economic manner. In order to do this we believe that an early knowledge of the world's greatest industries, sources of foods, their composition, their relation to the body and the principles underlying their preparation, tends not only to interest the child for future work along this line, but also acts as a guide to those children who must withdraw at an early age.



T. E. THIEBAUD

EMERSON MACHINE SHOP

Of all our industrial activities, no department contributes more than that of machine shop practice. Upon it depends first of all the finished production of all machine parts; second, the assembling and testing of the completed machine or apparatus. It is essential to our railway equipment and maintenance. In factory output and repair it is of vital importance.

It was for these and many other reasons that the Emerson Machine Shop was installed as a part of the vocational work of our schools. The purpose is to give the boys an opportunity to learn the rudiments of the machinist's trade and its function in the industrial field. We do not attempt to teach all branches of the trade, but we do lay stress upon machine tool operation. This includes practice on engine lathes, shaper, drill presses and milling machine, with some experience in bench work.

Even with this limited knowledge of the trade which contains many of the essential elements of the industry, the work offered can be made of great value to the young man seeking a mechanical career.

PHYSICS

The aim of the Physics course is to teach the how and why of the physical phenomena with which one comes in contact in daily life.

The most important laws and principles of Physics are developed, explained and verified by experiment, along with sufficient mathematics for their direct application to practical problems and devices.

Special emphasis is placed upon the work in electricity, so that pupils may understand the fundamental laws applied to modern electrical development. This general knowledge of Physics makes life more worth living, and aids the pupil in selecting a life work. The course is open to pupils of Junior and Senior standing.



GENEVA NUGENT



D. C. ATKINSON, A. B.



M. E. SNYDER



????? COPLIN

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

One's first impression of the Gary Schools is that the athletic is better developed than the æsthetic, but upon close inspection he will find that the æsthetic is indeed well developed, considering the amount of time allotted. Many times students who thought they had no music in them have been taught to love and appreciate it. This is what the Music Department of Emerson School is striving to accomplish. The first step in this work is to teach the boys and girls to read music, for without this ability much in the realm of music is as a sealed book. The quality of the voice is improved and softened, and most important of all, the love of the beautiful in music is nurtured, and the capacity for appreciation and enjoyment is developed.

Music develops a spirit of fellowship and team work, not only in singing, but in all things that make for fine community spirit. The greater the team work, the greater the musical development, and hence the greater reaction on the individual character. We are all influenced by this activity, whether we will or no. Wordsworth understood this when he wrote:

"Our eyes, they cannot help but see,
We cannot bid the ear be still,
Our bodies feel, where'er we be,
Against or with our will."



FLORENCE BEST

PRINT SHOP

The Emerson Print Shop was established in the fall of 1910 in Room 107. Later, more space being required, the partition between this room and an adjoining room was taken out to make the shop its present size.

By equipping a print shop, the opportunity to learn a valuable trade was not only offered, but enough productive work could be produced to make the shop a paying one.

Blanks of all kinds, school papers, and various other publications have been produced in first class style by student labor. Students from the grades and from the High School enjoy the type-setting, presswork and other activities which go to make the Emerson Print Shop a regular one.



M. T. JOHNSON, A. B.
A. M.



J. W. CORY

MATHEMATICS

The Mathematical Department of the Emerson High School claims nearly every student for at least two years, as this is the amount of work required for graduation or entrance to the standard university. A great number of the students, realizing the benefits accruing from training in mathematics, are electing mathematics in their Junior and Senior years. Fifty per cent of the Juniors this year have elected it as a part of their program.

The mathematics of the Senior year, comprising Trigonometry for the first semester and College Algebra for the second semester, is of such a character that students who enter college or university receive credit for it there. Nine of our graduates have already received credit in entering Cornell, Illinois, Iowa University and other colleges.



HILDA STIMSON, A. B.



MRS. BERTHA CHILDS
B. L.



G. E. WULFING
Director of Vocational
Department

GERMAN

The course in German offered in the Emerson High School consists of three years' work. The first two years are optional with French or Latin, and the third is elective by students.

The aim of the course is three-fold: (1) practical, (8) technical, (3) cultural. It also aims to teach students to read and understand German intelligently. Through the reading of German classics the student gets a glimpse of fine culture and appreciation of great writers which will help to enrich his life and develop his character. To a person of German descent, the course gives a better command of the mother-tongue.

THE WOOD-WORKING DEPARTMENT

With the Emerson School came the regular Manual Training shop, which consisted of the wood-working shop and the wood-turning shop in rooms now occupied by the forge shop and foundry.

Later, when vocational training was introduced in our schools, cabinet-making was among the first shops to be adopted. As this idea grew and developed the regular manual training gave way to the new order of things.

The wood-working equipment was moved to other buildings, while the wood-turning equipment, with the necessary machinery, was added and located in room 214, which constitutes a pattern making shop.

The cabinet shop has long since been moved to the second floor, and is now run in connection with the pattern shop.

These shops form the wood-working department, and while there have been many changes and additions, they still rank among the first. They are no longer an experiment; they have stood the test and are established as a part of our school.

Their true worth is appreciated best by the boys who have worked in them. The boy in the grades becomes familiar with his surroundings, and as he advances to High School and continues in the shops he develops skill and forms habits that will be of value to him as a man and citizen, as well as a tradesman, should he choose to be one.

We feel that if in our humble way we have helped someone along the rocky road, our efforts have not been in vain.



R. S. COFFMAN



S. C. ENGLE, A. B.
C. L. E.

CHEMISTRY

The Science Department of the Gary Public Schools was organized as a department in nineteen hundred and ten, at which time there were five teachers, representing botany, zoology, physics, domestic science and chemistry. Prior to that time all the sciences had been taught by two teachers, but at present the department has grown until we have sixteen teachers.

One of the distinctive features of the science work in the schools is the extent to which the sciences are taught in the grades. Other schools teach science in the grades, but they do not teach so many nor do they extend the work to as young pupils as the Gary Schools.

Another distinctive feature is the fact that the teachers, who teach their special subject to high school students, teach the same subject in an elementary manner to the grades. Because of this fact, we do not have science teachers whom we can call strictly high school teachers, but by this method we get better co-ordination between grade and high school work.

The work of the department is made to touch the daily life of the student as much as possible. In botany and zoology we believe in emphasizing the macroscopical rather than the microscopical side of plant and animal life, so for that reason we have our extensive gardens, lawns, aquaria and "zoos;" in physics we deal with the practical side of the school's heating and ventilating plants, electrical repairs, etc., while in chemistry we try to emphasize the chemistry of the daily life of the student.

We feel that the distinctive features of the science in the Gary Public Schools are important ones, and are features which will be incorporated in the science work in "The School of Tomorrow."



DR. O. B. NESBIT
School Physician



ELIZABETH AMES
A. B.

ZOOLOGY DEPARTMENT

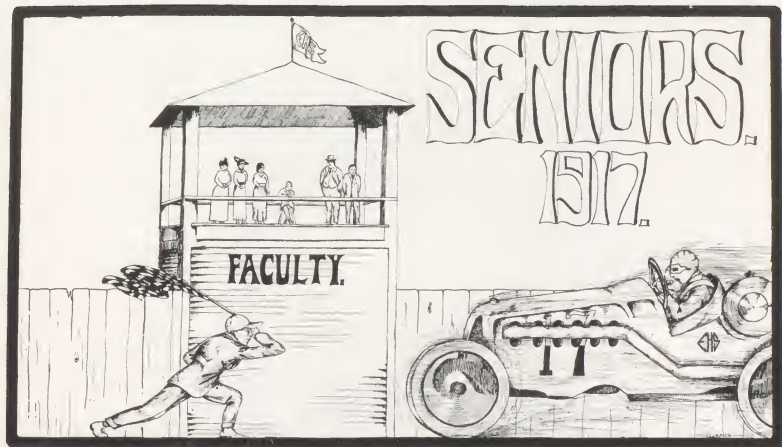
The Zoology Department offers the regular high school course, and in addition, the economic importance of each type is studied in detail. We want our students to appreciate the importance of animal life in every-day living.

For the students who wish practical work in poultry, pheasant, duck and squab raising, the department has organized courses. The nature study work is also cared for in providing opportunities for the study of pets kept on the grounds.

We are indebted to Cy De Vry of Lincoln Park, Wallace Evans of the Game Protective Society and Mr. Tittle of this city for most of our animals.



F. B. SHIRLEY





BAIRD, MARY E. "RED" W. W.
Warsaw, Indiana

Latin Club.

Here's a girl who carries eight solids and who still finds time to be merry, and Mary's a girl who always finds some opportunity to display her keen wit. She lights many a hard pathway, not only with her hair, but with her cheery disposition.

WOOTEN, MELVIN E. "SLIM" M. S.
Buchanan, Michigan

Commercial Club; Classical Club; Baseball; Football; Track; Interclass Basketball.

"Slim" came to us after a sojourn in Michigan City, but a rather decent fellow in spite of the fact. Sandlot cartoonist; also aspirant for Ty Cobb's laurels. A promising track man.

DUBETZ, IRENE R. "TWOBITS"
S. C. S.
Chicago, Illinois, May 5, 1907

Basket Ball; Hockey; Chemistry Club; German Club; Commercial Club; Camp Fire; Chorus.

"But Listen!" Irene. Irene's a Chemistry shark, we hear. Also an active member of the famous fourth year English class. Always to be seen with a certain Freshman, and we suspect Irene has gentlemen friends outside of school.

FREEBURY, THELMA. "THEM" E. S.
Pueblo, Colorado, 1909

Latin Club; Chorus; Oratorical Contest; Camp Fire.

We all know that Thelma is always happy and gay, for she has a smile that never wears off, and is never angry. She's strong for math., which shows she has some head. Her blushes, when she recites, causes her a lot of embarrassment.

DAVIS, IRENE. G. S.
Scottsdale, Pennsylvania, 1911

Basket Ball; German Club; Camp Fire; Chorus '14, '15.

Irene's a good scout, and is right there when we want good folk dance music. She's another capable assistant gym teacher. And she's some candy maker; also member of the Hemmingway-Davis Corporation.

CAMERON, DONALD. "LEFTY"
Y. P. B.
Chicago, 1911

Classical Club; Class Treasurer '13; Class Basketball, Football and Baseball; Chemistry Club; Baseball '15, '16, '17.

Impetuous youth, thy name is Cameron. Because of Don's wild, unusual ways and actions he was sometimes misjudged, for he is really a prince of a fellow, with lots of brains and originality. A certain Junior has known it for a long time.

GROSS, ZITA. "ZIP," P. D.
New Philadelphia, 1911

Camp Fire; German Club; Chorus '14 to '17; Declamatory '16, '17; Glee Club; S. O. D.

A Senior class would be incomplete without a prima donna. To hear "Zip" sing is to know our class is "completely" complete. Says Valpo is a pretty place in summer.

BRYANT, RUTH. "RASTUS," G. S.
Lowell, Indiana

She is not very well known, but is known to be a loyal supporter of the class. A jolly girl, with whom one can have lots of fun, and a good scout—which means a lot—besides being good in her studies.



BREWER, FRANCES. "FRANZ"

M. L.

Piqua, Ohio, June, 1912

French Club.

A tall and dignified music teacher, whose dignity does not prevent her from enjoying life. This fair lady is a friend to all the girls, and is very much respected and held in awe by her accomplishment on the piano and by her sweet dignity.

BOEHM, EVELYN. "BEVERLY," C. D.

Senior Play; Athletic Association; German Club; Camp Fire; Basket Ball.

Beverly kissed "Sheetsie" and "Patti" good-bye in old Muncie, Ind., in October, 1914, and one-stepped to Gary. Has been dancing and swimming ever since. Taller half of the Rogers-Boehm corporation. Greatest 'til gloom killer ever was. Middle name is Mary, but we'll keep that a secret.

Dee-del-e-dee-dee-de.

WITWER, MARGUERITE. "PEG" A. P.
Denver, Colorado

Camp Fire; Declamatory; Girls' Glee Club; German Club; Chorus; S. O. D.; Basket Ball.

Peg flew into the dunes region at an early date, and she has continued her specialty in "dates" up to the present. In fact, she is entirely up-to-date. To be found whenever anything regular is being pulled off. She's frequently in the library. Ask Dewey.

KYLE, JOHN. "JOHNNY," 474 H. M.

Classical Club; Football; Capt. B. B. 1917; S. Council; Steins; Baseball; Class President '14; Athletic Association.

"Hippo," being strong for West-ern migration, pulled out of Walkerton, Ind., May 1st, 1907, for Gary, Ind., and has never regretted the move. A good student, with lots of executive ability. All state guard. John came thru in his Senior year and tried to show up Vernon Castle as a dancer. Will probably go to Purdue.

SZOLD, BERNARD. "HUNK." P. D.

Football; Basket Ball; Track Capt.; Editor-in-Chief of Annual; Swimming Team; 1st Lake Co. Oratorical Contest; 2nd, 1917; Senior Play; Student Council; German Club; Chorus.

Bernie, the socialist, hailed from—well, where he spent most of his time dreaming, and has been a poet and dreamer ever since. But he has done more than just dream; he is on the go all the time. He's one of our class artists; has been in all athletics; is famous for his work on track, and has also done as much on the academic side. He is our boy orator and is often seen orating to Jene, who agrees on everything? (To a certain extent—yes.) Bernie loves Math., and never loses nor forgets.

ROY, ROBERT G. "BOB," W. H.
South Bend, 1910

Chemistry Club; Student Council '15; Oratorical '17; Annual Board '17; Latin Club; German Club; Class Treas. '17.

Old man Roy to all appearances is a sober, quiet little youth, but "by Heck, Lem," he can't fool us, for we know Auburn's a regular cut-up when he is out among 'em. However, we'll forgive him, since he never gets below 95.



GUSTAFSON, MILDRED. U. S.
Chicago, Illinois, 1914

Our "Husky" has a weakness for basket ball, and has starred as a guard on the champ team. She's a girl who thinks more than she talks, and who does not indulge in idle babble. But even though she talks so little, her smile shows that she is not gloomy.

JONES, CHESTER H. Y. P. B.
Martin's Ferry, Ohio

Baseball; Football; Track; Athletic Association; Chemistry Club; Latin Club; Stein; Chorus; Annual Board.

Chet is the best member of all the Steins. Should be a peach of a broker, judging by his ability to corner eats. A plugger in athletics and his studies.

FLOYD, MARY. Y. D.
Salisbury, North Carolina

Classical Club; Chorus; Camp Fire. Altho Mary has only been with us this year, she says she is "tickled pink" for the privilege of graduating with us. Brother Frank hasn't much on Mary when it comes to dispensing a healthy "wallop."

VIANT, ZIM H. "ZIM," R. D.
Lowell, 1914

Chemistry Club; Orchestra; Chorus; Track.

When it comes to pole vaulting, Zim is some aviator. Also is very popular with the ladies. However, we can't hold that against him, poor youth. Came from Lowell, but manages to keep quiet.

NELSON, HELEN V. "NELS"
Miller

French Club.

Our bashful blonde from Miller is only seen flitting from one class to another amid a shower of blushes. She is one of the few who has always kept out of the fight for popularity. She has a keen wit, even though she is shy about displaying it.

SWANSON, EDGAR. "SWEDE,"
B. L. C.
Chicago, Illinois

Chemistry Club; German Club; Chorus; Oratorical.

If you want to interview old "Swede," just amble down to the "Elsinor." Can also be found in Simon's room at intervals, where he performs some very rare experiments. Was a side kick of "Spike" before he became a "soger."

FEUER, LEONA A. A. P.
Cleveland, Ohio, 1909

Chorus; Senior Play; Declamatory; Camp Fire; German Club; S. O. D.

Physically, Leona is about the smallest member of our class. When not in company with the "Castle Sisters (May and Bev.), she's sure going 'round corners on high, in a big Standard.

HOLLOWAY, LILLIAN. "BILLIE"
Q. T.

Texas, April 24, 1913

Student Council; Athletic Association; Basket Ball; Hockey; Annual Board; Declamatory; Chorus; Chemistry Club; German Club; Camp Fire; Senior Play.

If Billie would only keep her eyes concealed, we might forgive her for the little mishap, for she is a wonderfully talented girl in many respects, classical dancing, painting and music being her specialties. However, she insists on melting us with her unmatchable orbs.

WELSHEIMER, MILDRED. "MILLY"
M. M.
Auburn, Indiana, 1908

Classical Club; Class Historian; Chorus; Oratorical Contest; Camp Fire; Basket Ball.

She's a poet and a "student," which means a great deal. Has done lots in the literature line, but has done more in music. As a composer, she does remarkably well; also in the rendering of her piano selections.



BENFIELD, RUTH. BUSIE, RUTHIE,
BERNIE. S. S.
Bucyrus, Ohio

German Club; S. O. D.; Girls' Glee Club; Camp Fire; Commercial Club.

We hear Ruth receives frequent letters from Bucyrus. In fact, her favorite exclamation to Caroline is, "I got a letter today." Prefers first floor corridor. Very pretty and sweet is Ruthie.

JAMES, J. EUGENE. "GENE," J. B. K.
Chicago, 1909

Class President; Chorus; Oratorical; Senior Play; Interclass Football; Chemistry Club; German Club; Steins; Interclass B. B.; Tennis Team.

Hail to our Ragtime President! All the Emerson "fair set" have a warm place in their hearts for Gene, for when he tickles those "ivories" they just can't make their feet behave.

A big factor in making Emerson social life a success.

DUNLAP, EVA. "EVE"
Trenton, Missouri, 1912

Classical Club; Chorus '15, '16.

The bright three-year scholar who wants to graduate with a good bunch. She has not spent her three years foolishly, but has studied and profited thereby. Has been to the social affairs enough to give her a good taste of the joy of High School life.

MALONEY, ROBERT E. "COHEN"
F. H.
Jackson, Michigan, 1909

Treasurer Chemistry Club; Classical Club; Steins; Class President '16; Athletic Association; Varsity Track; Football; Oratorical; Chorus '14, '15, '16, '17.

No, children, that's not a riot on the third floor; it's merely "Bob," presenting his side of the case to Miss Lynch. Don't pity Miss Lynch; pity Bob; he never seems to be much of a convincer.

ROGERS, MAY. F. W. II
Chicago, Illinois

Classical Club; Oratorical; Senior Play; Student Council; Basket Ball; Camp Fire; Annual Board.

May was first heard of off the coast of Ambridge on October 9, 1909. Also vitally opposed to dancing (?) she's a good scout in spite of the fact. Also one of the Castle Sisters. Tee-del-ee-dee-dee.

MARQUARDT, MARGARET.
"BLONDE"

German Club.

Although we hardly know Margaret among us, she is some student. She sure can pound a Remington. Mr. Chandler is forever accusing her of ditching Auditorium.

HODSON, RALPH L. "HOD," H. N.

Classical Club; Chorus '14, '15, '16, '17; Stein Club; Football '14, '16; Vice-President Chemistry Club; Joke Editor 1917 "E"; Oratorical '15; Senior Play '15; Interclass B. B. '14.

"Hod" paddled up the Calumet from Elwood in 1907. Being the life of every affair, due to his "delicate" humor, he was chosen to extract chuckles from the gentle readers of the 1917 "E." Has a passion for "Desert Sticks." Will go to Purdue or Illinois.

CLARKE, CECILE. "CECE," D. S.
Star Junction, Pennsylvania

Chorus; German Club.

Cecile is one of our studious students who has not studied in vain. She's a real business girl, very good in commercial work. She is interested, not only in typewriting, but also in an Overland driver.



WISE, JESSIE. W. W.
Monongahela City, Pennsylvania

Chorus; German Club; Commercial Club.

In every school, after careful search, we find a few individuals who do not believe in letting education interfere with their studies. Jessie is one of these rare creatures.

"When on this page my name you see,
Just remember I'm Wise Jessie."

SMITH, LOUISE. "SMITTY," Y. K.
Indianapolis, 1916

Smitty's smile has only been with us a year, but it is a regular school factor. Was mistaken for Ruth West's sister at first, but "truth will out," and we forgave her. Will take primary work.

MACKAY, BLANCHE. "BE," J. K.
Valparaiso, 1913

Class Secretary; Camp Fire; Tennis; Annual Board; Chorus; Classical Club; S. O. D.

We have with us the Queen of Gloom Killers. The Germans may think their 42 cent. gun is some "darb," but it hasn't a look-in on Be's 42 cent. smile. "When in the future you see a girl who is very, very lean, think of the girl who wrote the minutes for the class of '17."

McROBERTS, GEORGE. "DODDY"
Elwood, Indiana

Classical Club; Football 1914-1915;
Classical Club; Football '14, '15

George waited a long time in order to be one of our class, but it wasn't his fault, although it might have been the doctor's.

BERTHOLD, PAULINE. "SHORTY"
T. C. L.

Joliet, Illinois

Chorus; Camp Fire; German Club;
S. O. D.

We claim "Shorty" has the biggest and "bestest" heart on earth. Could learn to love anybody, but prefers the opposite sex. One of the pillars of Jackson Park.

DEXTER, PAUL. "JAKE II," A. H. H.
Kewanee, Illinois

Chemistry Club; Latin Club; Stein; Football.

We're all proud of our soldier boy, and sure do miss him, but we're not the only ones. Think of her whom he had seven dates a week with and two on Sunday. Our cute little red head, as quiet as he looks. He sings in the quartette and is quite a bird.

TAYLOR, EMMA. "EMMIE," S. P. A.
Hazelwood, Pittsburg, 1908

Basket Ball; Hockey; German Club;
Camp Fire; Swimming Club.

"Emma now, Emma ever;

Taylor now, but not forever."

Emma's one of our class athletes. Out for all sports, especially basket ball and swimming. These appeal to her more than academic subjects, altho she succeeds in getting good grades in her subjects.

DOORLEY, HAZEL. Q. S.
Bowen High, Chicago, Illinois, 1916

Chemistry Club; Chorus.

Hazel has been a member of our class for only a year, but she surely is a live one. She hails from Chicago, and still has interests there. Ask Ralph.



Thirty-six

NYLAND, FRIEDA M. "FRITZIE"
C. S.
Michigan City, Indiana, 1916

A long time ago Frieda decided she didn't like us very well, so she left us for a better climate, but when the class of '17 heralded their coming graduation, she realized that she had made a mistake. Now, Frieda is a logical person, so she packed her trunk and came back to Gary. Good luck, Frieda!

SPIKER, LAURIE J. "SPIKE," P. H. II
Leechburg, Pennsylvania, 1910

Chemistry Club; German Club.
"Very well, we'll agree to disagree."
Yes, Spike's around, ready to give his opinion of everybody and everything, without reserve.

Spike heard President Wilson's call and answered it at once. We are all with you, Spike.

DILS, CURTIS. "PUSSYFOOT," I. C. J.
Shelbyville, Indiana, 1909

Classical Club; Chemistry.
'Tis said by some that "Pussyfoot" was actually seen running one rainy day, but we can't make ourselves believe it. At any rate, we do know he never hurries enough to run words together.

BLACK, JOE. "JOSEPH," B. M. M. B.
Myerstown, Pennsylvania

German Club; Orchestra; Chemistry Club.

We've got to give Joe credit for being a plugger, which accounts in a large measure for his wonderful organ interpretations. Gives recitals frequently, which are attended by many.

TEEPLE, ETHEL. "SHRIMP," S. B.
O. M.
South Chicago, 1907

Class Vice President 1914; Class Treasurer 1915; Basket Ball; Camp Fire; German Club; Senior Play '16, '17; Declamatory '16, '17; Annual Board; Chorus '17.

"Countess Shrimpes" is a regular "Whirlwind," in spite of her five feet and a few inches of height. Is very popular in Gary, as well as Valpo and other suburbs. Did splendid work in the Expression Contest.

WEBBER, GLADYS I. "DUTCH,"
B. M.
Chicago, 1910

Vice President Athletic Association; Basket Ball Captain; President Camp Fire; Declamatory; Chemistry Club Hon.; Chorus; Baseball; German Club; Senior Play.

Gladys is a girl who has never been known to fight outside of her B. B. games. She's always the peace-maker. As one of the backbones of our class she has been on all the committees for our social activities and has pushed all school activities. Won her fame as a B. B. player and as a gym teacher. Prefers a Buick to a National ("Flivver.")

Thirty-seven

ROCKWELL, RUTH. "RUF," M. P.

German Club; Declamatory; Student Council; Annual Board; Chorus; President Sophomore Year; Vice President Senior Year; Camp Fire.

"Who's that beautiful 'Priscilla' looking individual?" "Oh, that's 'Ruf' our Sarah Barnhardt." Also some English shark. Well acquainted with the classics, and an admirer of Emerson. When not working on the mentioned subjects she could be found working on the annual or dabbling in paint in Miss Lull's room.

BROAD, ELTON. "MOUSY," S. S.
Evanston, Illinois

Chemistry Club.
Having to run for the "milk train" out to Chesterton every morning didn't seem to interfere with his school work, "by Heck, Lem!" When not "boning" he's just plain studying. Go to it, Elt; you'll broaden that forehead yet.

WEBER, ESTELLA C. "STELL," A. B.
Rock Island, Illinois, 1907

Declamatory; Basket Ball; Chemistry Club; Camp Fire; Vice President '16; Baseball; "Eats" Committee; Chorus; German Club; Class Treasurer '17; Glee Club; Senior Play.

"Man works from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done."

Applied to "Stell," no truer words were ever spoken. She has done more actual work for the class of '17 than any other three people, and yet always cheerfully and uncomplainingly.

KEY TO DEGREES

C. D.....Classy Dancer
 Y. D.....Young Diana
 W. W.....Witty and Wise
 H. N.....Human Navy
 J. G. F.....Jolly Good Fellow
 J. B. K.....Jass Band King
 Q. T.....Quite Talented
 A. B.....Always Busy
 W. H.....Woman Hater
 H. M.....Happily Married
 F. H.....Fighting Hebrew
 J. K.....Joy Killer
 A. P.....All Pep
 M. P.....Modern Priscilla
 M. S.....Modest Senior
 B. L. C.....Balke Line Champ
 R. D.....Regular Devil
 T. G. L.....The Great Lover
 I. C. J.....Icabod Crane Junior
 L. J.....Lady Jane
 S. P. A.....South Paw Athlete

D. S.....Dignified Senior
 S. B. O. M.....Smallest—But O My
 S. S.....Suburban Student
 B. M. M. B.....Beethoven Mozart Mendelssohn Black
 Y. K.....Youthful Kindergartner
 P. H. II.....Patrick Henry II
 P. D.....Poetic Dreamer
 F. W.....Florence Walton No. II
 R. H. H.....Rusty Headed Hero
 Y. P. B.....Young Ping Bodie
 P. S.....Pavlova Special
 G. S.....Good Scout
 M. M.....Musical Milly
 S. S.....Sweet as Sugar
 E. S.....Ever Smiling
 C. S.....Cooking Shark
 V. S.....Virgil Shark
 S. C. S.....Some Chemistry Shark
 Q. S.....Quite Swell
 M. L.....A Musical Lady
 E. P. D.....Emerson Prima Donna

OFFICERS OF SENIOR CLASS

President.....	Eugene James
Vice-President.....	Ruth Rockwell
Secretary.....	Blanche Mackay
Treasurer (Girls).....	Estella Weber
Treasurer (Boys).....	Robert Roy
Athletic Association (Girls).....	Gladys Weber
Athletic Association (Boys).....	Robert Maloney

CLASS MOTTO—*"Out of the haven into the sea."*

CLASS FLOWER—*Yellow Tea Rose.*

1917 CLASS VOYAGE



IT WAS the seventh day of September, 1913, a calm, peaceful, autumn day, radiant with the sunshine of hope, cheer, and the promise that the good ship, Emerson High School, stood at anchor at the wharf of a new school year. It was the same old ship that had carried many passengers to safety in the Land of Great Wisdom. But this day was a great one in its history, and many people gazed upon it in wonder as they watched the forty or more charming young damsels and the same approximate number of bold and gallant young Gallahads as they merrily stepped aboard. For it was rumored that they were about to sail over new and untried waters in search of the Fountain of Perfect Understanding.

As that ship stood at anchor, on that eventful morning of September, the passengers began to arrive; and as I was the first to be enrolled upon the list of passengers, to me was intrusted the important task of writing the record of the ship's voyage—the voyage that even then, they all realized was to be the most important of their lives. I had scarcely finished placing my signature upon the ship's register when a companion joined me—a girl who had sailed with me through the eighth grade course among the Islands of Small Learning, and who I was glad to learn was to join me in this larger voyage. We were both congratulating ourselves upon the mutual pleasure of longer companion-

ship, when in came a third party who had come from a distant city to take passage with us.

In a short time we were joined by a fourth, and soon so many were crowding around that all the berths were filled and we assured ourselves of a very happy cruise.

We were naturally very enthusiastic and asked many eager questions about our voyage and its probable length, and were assured that if we were persevering and earnest in our studies we should reach our destination at the end of four years. So it was with very hopeful hearts and smiling faces that we bade our parents and friends good-bye and waved farewell to those left behind in the Grammar Grades, as we steamed away from the wharf and out of the harbor, actually embarked for a four years absence on our voyage of High School Life.

We were young and socially inclined, so it did not take us long to become acquainted with our fellow passengers, the Pilot, the Captain, the Stewardess, and even the Porter. Our fears of shipwreck were entirely wiped away in the assurance that so able a staff of seamen had us in their charge. There were naturally a few cases of seasickness and different ones were tempted to throw up Algebra, Latin, and other disagreeable dishes, and toss some of their best belongings overboard to the rough sea, but the Stewardess assured them calmly but firmly that they would only have to consume these indigestibles over and over until

they were perfectly assimilated and so they bravely managed to keep them down.

We noticed at the beginning of the voyage that the stream upon which we had set sail was narrow and sheltered but using our field glasses we could see wide areas of water ahead. We were led to inquire of the situation. It was explained to us that the Voyage of High School Life was in reality to be over four seas, though the four bodies of water were so closely joined, that they seemed but one immense sea. We were told further that we had just entered upon the first and smallest of these, which was called "Freshman Sea."

We sailed over "Freshman Sea" and received our checks of identification from the Purser almost before we knew. It would take too long to read the complete history of this eventful voyage. It would be very interesting to tell the many delightful expressions, the many wonderful lessons, about our Champion Sophomore interclass Football team, our athletes, the changes in the passenger list at the various ports along the way, the partings from this one and the welcoming of that; but after all, it has but little significance except to ourselves, the forty-five or more who still remain together to land at Commencement Wharf. We must not divulge the secrets of our shipmates. We must not forget the loyalty due to our Class Colors so val-

iantly flying at the masthead. The best and most vital history of any person or thing is never given to the world. So must it be with the Class of 1917.

It has been a most wonderful voyage and we have accumulated many souvenirs from every point, striving to guard against the danger of excess baggage, and of taking unto ourselves anything which would not be of service to us on the yet greater Voyage of Real Life upon which we are now ready to embark. We have not been wrecked upon the shoals of Threatening Task, altho the billows of examination questions have sometimes tried to overwhelm us, but none of them have succeeded. We have sympathized with the seasick passengers that made up the various new classes. We have enjoyed the successful experiences of those who have landed on other shores.

Now we look at the larger, more majestic, yet unknown ocean ahead, and feel that our experience has fitted us to withstand every storm and opposing force with less fear of disaster. We, the class of 1917, will go on writing new histories of greater adventures, and yet more wonderful discoveries, for while the Voyage of High School Life is at an end, the Voyage of Real Life is just now and here at its triumphant Commencement.

—Chester Jones, '17.

WHAT THE SENIOR CLASS IS THANKFUL FOR

What is here written, and nothing more,
The Senior Class is thankful for.
For brilliant ones, like Bernie Szold,
Our dear class honor to uphold.
That May, our belle, has told us surely
She hasn't changed her name to Doorley.
That Johnnie, with some idea obsessed,
When worshipping always faces the "West."
That Hod, Spike's side-kick, so they say,
Is a full-fledged member of the "Y. A. J."
That "Gene," our rag-time president,
Says, "Rag is great, in palace or tent."
That to Bob, our plumber, credit is due
For a morning class interest in Chicago "U."
That our movie actress, Beverly Boehm,
Brought the "Castle walk" in vogue again.
For football stars like "Nigger" Jones
To eat, spend money and "roll dem bones."
That Deck, who is sleepy every Monday,
Has a date every day, but only twice on Sunday.
That Hazel is quiet, but—give her a chance—
She doesn't say much, but she's "there" at a dance.
That our Donald Cameron, it's a cinch,

Has a wonderful pull with Louise E. Lynch.
That "Dutch" says, "Nix on the Limousine;
I'll take a Buick, with good gasoline."
That to Ethel, as one, we'll take off our cap;
At Valpo she sat on a millionaire's lap.
When at a banquet we're given some treats,
We know it was "Stell" who furnished the eats.
That Old Man Spiker, who has gone to war
Will surely miss the "Elsinor."
That Jane hates big banquets, eats and display.
She says, "Plain fish suits me any day."
That Emma's an athlete, full of spunk;
I don't know her fella' but I think it's "Dunk."
That of playing good music one boy has the knack—
Josephus Beethoven Mozart Black.
That in an Auburn car rides an auburn haired boy—
Mechanic and Chauffer—Bobby Roy!
This girl was "Soph" president and, in truth,
If someone dependable's needed, call Ruth.
That one happy-go-lucky girl have we,
Studios, smiling, dimpled "Be."
That our class is not all made up of larks,
That in our ranks are a few who are sharks.

EMERSON HONORS FOUR SENIOR BOYS WHO ENTERED THE ARMY



THURSDAY morning, April 19, Miss Davis, head of the English Department, gave a breakfast to her English class in honor of Laurie Spiker and Marvin Taylor, two of the members who had joined the regular army. The breakfast was served at 9:15 in the Gary Hotel dining room.

At 1:15 a call was sent to all high school classes for dismissal, and the entire body assembled in the auditorium to honor Marvin Taylor, Paul Dexter, Clyde Fishel and Laurie Spiker, the four boys of the Senior class who had enlisted. The members of the class of '17 marched in by twos, carrying American flags, followed by the four recruits, Principal Spaulding, S. G. Engle, Coach Gilroy, Eugene James and Bernard Szold, who mounted to the auditorium stage.

Mr. Spaulding in his speech gave the student body ideas by which they might help the country in other ways and also of the plan by which the four Seniors would receive their diplomas.

Mr. Engle's words commended the high school students for the splendid showing they have always made for their school, and impressed upon them the seriousness with which the four boys had enlisted to meet whatever comes their way.

Eugene James, president of the Class of '17, then

called upon the four members of the class who had responded to their country's call, and each of the four expressed his appreciation of the farewell meeting for them. The words of these boys brought out the full significance of what they were doing by enlisting.

Coach Gilroy paid his respects to the Class of '17 and to its four members who had offered themselves to their country in the present crisis. Eugene James then asked all the boys in the auditorium who wanted military training to stand, and every boy in the auditorium arose.

Thursday evening the four boys were again honored at the annual banquet and dance of the Gary Chemical Society. The dinner was held at the Y. M. C. A., and about forty plates were laid. Patriotic colors predominated. The menus were cleverly constructed of filter paper, used much by members of the club. The dinner was served in five courses. The president, Marvin Taylor, was presented with the Chemistry Club pin by Mr. Engle. Mr. Engle, Mr. Spaulding, Marvin Taylor, Laurie Spiker and Stuart Pritchard were the speakers.

A dancing party at Emerson concluded the program. American flags predominated; in fact, were in every conceivable corner, and at one end of the gym a booth was constructed from them, before which each couple saluted as it passed in the grand march, with Marvin Taylor and Miss Claire Sommers leading.

The Class of 1917 is proud of its four members who have joined the forces of Uncle Sam. We miss them in our classes and our class meetings, but realizing that they are not with us, we see them dressed in suits of U. S. soldiers, carrying out the ideas and ideals of our class. We

have been separated from them in the last few months of our Senior year and regret that they are not here to pass out of the Emerson High School with us, but ere long they will again be with us as members of the Alumni of the Emerson High School.

—W. G. R., '17.

AN APPRECIATION

We thought them just happy school boys,
With never a care at all,
But Old Glory called them man-sized,
And the Boys have heard the call.

It is hard to say what we feel. We always knew that when it came to the test Old Seventeen would not be found wanting, and we are proud of the fact that four patriots from the Emerson graduating class added their names to the lists. There is not even a suggestion of a slacker in these boys—Marvin, Deckie, Laurie and Fish. Though our throat muscles contracted when we heard the news, yet we were glad to send such loyal hearts and true to serve this country. May they ever be found faithful, and when they come back to us, may we be deserving to welcome our heroes home.

CLASS WILL

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
The will of the class you hold so dear.
On the 15th of June, in old Emerson grand,
Old '17 starts its will with pen in hand,
And leaves, first of all, the grey and gold
For true Emersonians forever to uphold.
Ethel's cricket-like nature, lovely and little,
We leave to "my sister," Sylvia Tittle.
The caustic hum of Floyd Wattles,
To Judge Cogley "comes in brown bottles."
Jessie Wise's name to Rundel, who could
Then nickname himself Wise Wood.
To Elizabeth Milgram from Aunt Polly,
The right to swear-words like "By Golly!"
My three years record of Eva D.,
With best regards to Helen Lee.
To prepare a Junior Banquet, rich and neat,
To the Junior class, so we can eat;
Not only eat hearty, but also well,
And this gift is left by "Stell."
Billy's fine handiwork in sewin'
Is left to little Jessie Bowen.
Weight is left to Henry Hay
By Jane Banta and Blanche Mackaye.
Mildred's determination to have something to say
Is left in turn to Florence Hemingway.

And also Mary B.'s reputation as a shark in Math.
Is left to the young Miss Graff.
Gladys W. is stingy and won't give at all;
She says, "I'll need the Buick next fall."
The right to go away and come back to school again,
And about fifty fellows to entertain,
Is left by Claire Sommers, a bonnie lass,
To Gladys Jones of a lower class.
All the Gas City fellows of Zita (known as Zip)
Are left to Helen B. and A. Nesbit.
Ruth Rockwell's stand-in with Miss Lynch
To Virginia White—she'll have a cinch.
The quiet ways of Ruth B. and Francis B., too,
To Beannie Harris; I think he can use them, don't you?
(Ask him.)
The dancing of Hazel D. and May Rogers, considered by
some the best by far,
Is left to—it is better, I wean,
They be picked by the boys of '16.
Emmie's gait as a Camp Fire hiker
Is left for next year to Irene Spiker.
Dad Hudson sure can go,
Quotation from Scrubby to Babe Monroe.
The extra height of Elton Broad
Is left to the little midget, Claude.
To Judge Cogley, the human lark,

Don's rep as a seven-ball shark.
 To Suter, Deckie's ability to get canned,
 Also to get back to school again.
 Jones's ability to drink like a "Stein"
 Is left with a caution to Charlie Hein.
 To H. Patterson, at Johnnie's behest,
 Is left the ambition to go out (with) West. (Poetic license.)
 To Skinner, Bob's right to break the rule
 That you can only go with a girl that goes to school.
 To H. Liebolt from my Josephus Black,
 To will my ability as a football crack.
 The dancing qualities of Gene Jimmie
 Is left to the infant Godfrey MacKenzie.
 Robert Roy's receipt for his hair dye
 To Mr. Spaulding. (I hope this gets by.)
 Bernie's name, "Sold," to Isay to be used
 In selling the well-known Walkover shoes.
 Hod's dancing steps to Underwood;
 They must be seen to be understood.
 Marvin's patriotism is left to all,
 That each in his turn may answer the call.
 Bill's knack of knowing the things to say
 To B. Davidson to be used where he may.

Zim's spring in getting up in the air
 To a younger trackman, Red O'Hair. (Simplified spelling.)
 Swede's position in the Elisnore
 He'll hold, he says, "forever more."
 To one who sometimes skips school would like
 His case of measles is left by "Spike."
 M. Wooten's ambition to run the mile
 To Mat Skrentny—may he run it in style.
 Peg's eye for baskets next is lent
 To the Juniors to win the tournament.
 From Ruth Bryant and Cecile Clark
 Is left in each study their high marks.
 From Milgram, Sarah, and Feuer, Leona,
 Their ability in Elocution zone.
 And all the others are not forgotten;
 They needn't think the class so rotten,
 But lack of space and lack of time
 Prevent their mention in this rhyme.
 As my last duty, this little jingle
 Is dedicated to Mr. Engle,
 For I wrote some of it when
 By rights I should have studied "Chem."

—Bob M. ("Cohn") '17.

THE GARY HI TIMES

EXTRA!

Gary, Indiana, Wednesday, November 8, 1932.

EXTRA!

ROGERS WINS

LARGE MAJORITY IN FAVOR OF ROGERS

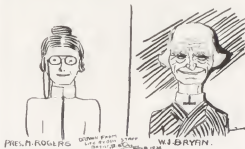
BRYAN CALM UNDER DEFEAT

SENDS CONGRATULATIONS TO NEW PRESIDENT

Washington, D. C., Nov. 8.—Upon returning from the theatre last evening Miss Rogers was met by Mr. Robert Maloney, National Chairman of the Amazon party, who brot the joyful news of her election to the highest position in the land, that of President of the United States of America. Following an early custom, Mr. Bryan telegraphed his congratulations to Miss Rogers as soon as possible after being assured of the outcome of the struggle.

MR. BRYAN'S DEFEAT MEANS OBLIVION FOR "OLD FAITHFUL"

Mr. Bryan has retained perfect composure thruout the strenuous campaign and has gracefully submitted to the will of the people in electing our first woman administrator.



TELEGRAM

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 7, 1932.

Miss May Rogers,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Madam: I wish to congratulate you upon your victory in the late presidential campaign, and I sincerely hope the coming years may prove successful, prosperous and full of joy to you and to the great state which you are chosen to serve.

Your humble servant,

W. J. BRYAN.

CITY ELECTION TO BE CONTESTED

The political world was startled today by the news that Attorney General Rockwell will contest the recent city elections in which the Amazon League fully expected to gain control of city politics, and thus kill forever the regime of Republican, or male rule in Gary. They naturally feel very disappointed and hurt that Mr. Cameron was elected mayor.

The Gary Hi Times takes especial pleasure in calling attention to the well know story of Miss Rogers' sojourn in Gary. When a child of eight she entered the Gary schools, then under the supervision of our never-to-be-forgotten Mr. Wirt. As a High School student she immediately rose to the front ranks, not only in her studies, but also in the social field, finally graduating with the illustrious class of nineteen seventeen. Miss Rogers has always had very definite ideas and opinions which she has never failed to express, and this especial

(Continued on Page 2.)

GARY HI TIMES

An Independent Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1932.

EDITOR - - BLANCHE MACKAY

THE United States is entering upon a new era. We now have for the first time in the history of our wonderful republic a woman at the head of our country. We think every person in America will admit that it is high time that we break away from the old custom, jolt prejudices and put a competent person in charge of our great national affairs. Owing to the great degradation of man in the last ten or fifteen years, our country would have been better off had this change been made sooner. The history of Miss Rogers' life will show you that whatever she has attempted has been finished and well done. Her life has been one of conquest.

I am glad to see that Mr. Bryan states he will soon give up all hope of ever becoming president since he has women to compete with, but of course there was nothing else for him to do.

It is now time for everybody to get together in the spirit that insures the well-being of our country. Let us all unite in tho't and action, and support Miss Rogers with the best we have in us, and help make this four years the most notable, the most profitable, and most successful of any administration yet witnessed.

Mr. L. SPIKER, editor of the Gary Gazette, in his attack on the feminist age, stated that

woman's place is in the home and not in politics and public offices. This idea has been proven to be so absolutely untrue that it ill becomes Mr. Spiker's intellectual powers to bring up this relic of another age.

MANY reports have come from China concerning Miss Frieda Nyland's missionary work there. She is expected home on a visit in a month or two.

MR. M. WOOTEN, the famous designer, leaves America next Saturday for Paris, where he will spend several years in the study of art.

MR. E. BROAD assured the residents of Gary that Lakeside Park will be completed and ready for use in a month. Under the supervision of Mr. Broad, the most beautiful park in the Central States has been made from the sand dune region of Lake Michigan.

AMONG those attending the teachers' institute last week in Gary were several former Gary girls—Miss Irene Dubetz, English teacher at Smith College; Miss Hazel Doorly, Chemistry instructor at Vassar; Miss Mildred Gustafson, Latin professor at Leland Stanford; Miss Thelma Freebury, professor of Higher Mathematics at Holyoke, and Miss Louise Smith, the noted primary teacher. Miss Claire Sommers, superintendent of the Gary Public Schools, addressed the institute last evening upon the Sommers School System.

Edna Taylor is receiving congratulations today on her being appointed postmaster general

(Continued from Page 1.)

trait has led her to form with wonderful ability the new party of "Amazons"—nay, nay! not merely to form this party, but to instill into it "pep," to place for its motto—"Onward, ever onward into the light," and at last to lead it triumphantly to the finish.

by President Rogers. She also appointed Paul Dexter postmaster of the Froebel, Indiana, office. Altho now engaged in the dentists' profession, previous experience should make him a very efficient postmaster.

The construction of the bridge over the Atlantic ocean, which was laughed at as an impossibility by two continents, has at last been completed under the supervision of R. L. Hodson, the greatest mechanical engineer of the day.

Miss Helen Nelson, sent to South America for historical research work by the Government Society of Librarians, will return to Gary next week, after a period of five years spent in the south.

AMAZONS HOLD PARADE

AS ROGERS WINS

Arrangements are being made for a parade and jollification tonight in celebration of the election of M. Rogers. A fund was collected today, and there will be bands, red fire transparencies and all the features of an old time "whoop-er-up" merry making. The parade is scheduled to start on Broadway at headquarters at 8 o'clock.

SOCIETY

Mrs. Clyde, formerly Miss Jane Banta, will entertain the S. O. D. club next Wednesday afternoon at her home, 3120 Riverside Drive.

Miss Ruth Benfield won first prize in the "Popular Nurse" contest.

The National Musical Convention is to be held in Gary the first week of December. Among the famous musicians who will be present are Miss Frances Brewer, instructor of music in New York City; Mr. Joseph Black, who is now organist in Trinity church, London; Miss Marguerite Witwer, and Miss Zita Gross, prima donna. Gary is very proud of the musical talent of her former residents.

Mrs. B. Szold, formerly Miss Pattie Harrold, the prima donna, of Muncie, Ind., will join her husband in Chicago, whence they will go to Mr. Szold's art studio in Long Beach.

Mrs. Fred Ramenstein, formerly Miss Eva Dunlap, entertained the Y. A. J. club yesterday afternoon.

Miss Lillian Holloway, the well known artist, who has recently returned from Paris, where she has spent eight years in the study of art, is giving an exhibition of her work at the Art Institute in Chicago. Miss Holloway was formerly a Gary girl, and a graduate of Emerson High School.

The Annual Business Women's Banquet was held last evening at the Dew Drop Inn. Miss Mildred Welsheimer, toastmistress, called upon Misses Mary Baird, Cecil Clark, Jessie Wise, Eva Jacobson and Irene Davis, all prominent business women in Gary, who responded with very clever and interesting toasts.

HAVE YOU HEARD THAT

A serious operation is to be performed tomorrow on G. MacKenzie's vocal organs? Dr. C. R. Jones will perform the operation.

Miss Margaret Marquardt was appointed head nurse of the Gary Fix-'em-up hospital. She will assume her new duties December 1.

J. Kyle, president of the Steel Mills, will address the Y. M. C. A. boys tomorrow night on "Making Good?"

Mr. George McRoberts, well known in the business world, is seriously ill? He is attended by two of Gary's most prominent physicians, Dr. C. R. Jones and Dr. E. Swanson, under whose care it is tho't he will soon recover.

Miss Leona Feuer, head librarian of the Gary Public Library, will address the Y. W. C. A. members next Monday evening at eight o'clock at the Library Auditorium.

Miss Mildred Welsheimer, the famous author, who stirred up the whole world by her new book, "The Arabian Mystery," will visit relatives in Chicago next week?

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—1916 Annual. Finder please return to B. Szold and receive reward.

LOST—My temper. Return to E. James.

LOST—1918 Junior banner. Liberal reward will be paid and no questions asked.

LOST—Brown toupee. Kindly return to M. E. Snyder.

LOST—Three monkeys, two dogs, one pig, one elephant and one hen. Return to D. D. Davidson Zoological Collection.

FOUND—Letter addressed to Miss Holloway and signed Bill T. Held for identification.

FOUND—The right girl at last. Please send congratulations to C. Jones, care of Ethel Teeple.

BEAUTY DEPARTMENT

If you want advice on beauty topics, write to Miss Berthold, care of this paper. She will be glad to answer all questions. If a personal answer is desired, stamped and self-addressed envelope should be sent with the query.

Dear Miss Berthold:

My goodness, Miss B.! I am so worried about my chin. I really have three chins, and it is so embarrassing, because all the women on the street point at me and laugh, and I just can't stand it. I will be so grateful if you can tell me how to get rid of my extra chins. I think one's enough for anyone, don't you?

Mr. Hodson.

Mr. Hodson:

You poor, unfortunate man! You certainly need sympathy, but it is advice you want, isn't it? If you blow an imaginary feather around your head for ten minutes every day, I am sure your chins will disappear.

Dear Miss B.:

Can you please tell me how to have a nice, clear complexion? I have so many freckles. I have tried lemon juice and buttermilk, but seemingly without avail. I would so love to have a "skin you love to touch."

Deckie.

Dear Deckie:

It surely is a misfortune to have freckles. I used to have a big one over my right eye, and I found this, 15 grains of tan acid and 5 ounces of camphor water, quite effective.

Dear Miss B.:

Can you tell me how to make my hands soft and white? I do so envy the other men who have pretty hands, and Oh, Miss B.! mine are so big! I don't suppose you have a remedy for that, have you? Please write soon, for I am so anxious.

Bernie.

Bernie, Darling:

If you sleep every night for ten years with your hands in some gold dust water, I think by the end of that time they will be all right. As to the size, I am afraid I can do nothing for you here. That is the cross you must bear through life, Bernie.

Dear Miss B.:

I am a tall, handsome man, Miss B., but I have red hair. Can you tell me some remedy? The girls call me "Red" and "Auburn" and all such names as that, and I won't stand for it any longer.

Bob.

Dear Bob:

I think red hair is lovely, myself, but it must be unpleasant to be called such horrible names. Tincture of belladonna ought to give you dark, shiny tresses.

Dear Miss B.:

Please tell me how to get rid of a red, shiny nose. People accuse me of drinking, and

I don't at all. I always carry a powder puff with me, and powder my nose continually, but it is of no lasting good.

Runt.

Dear Runt:

Noses usually take a pinkish hue in the winter and retain it through the summer. If next winter you wear a nose tab, which a great many men are wearing, I think your trouble will be cured.

Dear Miss B.:

As I grow older and get thinner, my dimples over which all the women rave, grow fainter, and I just cannot lose them. My wife tells me she only consented to marry me because of my dimples, and that she would get a divorce if I lost them. I would have to get out and work if my wife left me, so please tell me some way to retain them.

Beany.

Dear Beany:

Your case is so urgent I am replying to your letter at once. If every night you place a bandage around your face tightly, holding two marbles where the dimples should be, I think your dimples will stay.

Dear Miss B.:

My hair is very straight. Can you tell me a good way to curl it, which will not be harmful? I am afraid a curling iron is not good for it. I look much prettier with my hair curled.

Gene.

Dear Gene:

I think if you put your hair up on electric curlers every night they will give you very beautiful curls.

Dear Miss B.:

I am a pretty man, the ladies say, but they don't like my voice. It really is so deep and masculine, and I would give anything if I could have a voice like Paul Smith's. It is so genteel, you know. Frequently I don't talk just because of my voice. I do hope you can help me.

R. Maloney.

Dear Bob:

I think if you drink a pint of machine oil after each meal, that you will find it will give you a sweet appealing voice. Yes, it is very embarrassing in this day and age for men to have masculine voices.

PASTIME THEATRE VAUDEVILLE

5 ————— Big Acts ————— 5
Vernon Smith in the Musical Comedy Farce

"THE PRECOCIOUS FOWL"

Written by Floyd Wattles
LOADS OF FUN

PASTIME THEATRE

Vernon Smith, the well known American comedian, heads the new vaudeville show at the Pastime Theatre tonight and tomorrow. This clever young gentleman has a singing and dancing act in which to be in vogue, he has introduced the Sandwich Island guitar and some popular melodies. Vernon also favors his audience with a juggling novelty and a good deal of tomfoolery. Mr. Wattles,

GARY THEATRE

"PAN-PAN"

Season's Biggest Event with

EVELYN BOEHM

Starring

DON'T FAIL TO SEE EVELYN

ONLY THREE MORE DAYS

Matinee 2 P. M.

the author of the surprising production, entitled "The Precocious Fowl", is a promising playwright of the day.

GARY THEATRE

"Pan- Pan" has been received enthusiastically with storms of applause and an appetite for more. Miss Boehm, who does some brilliant work, appears in a succession of gowns which only a heart of stone could withstand, and her winning smile and admirable dancing presents a picture which record-breaking audiences are loathe to leave. Miss Boehm has been associated with many successes in the past few years, but "Pan-Pan" is heralded as the most wonderful of all her plays.

AT THE GAIETY THEATRE

"Fix 'em Up" presents one of the most fascinating combinations of comedy and drama that has been seen on the screen for a long time. Miss Teeple, the incomparable American Beauty, plays in a highly creditable manner, while Eugene James playing opposite Miss Teeple does more real acting than he

GAIETY THEATRE

"FIRST IN EVERYTHING"

Today and Tomorrow E. James Presents

ETHEL TEEPLE

in

"FIX 'EM UP"

POPULAR COMEDY DRAMA

ever did on the regular stage. You will be thoroughly interested and entertained by this delightful offering. Next week we hope to present Miss Teeple in "Curses", an appealing picture which will call forth exclamations of wonder and applause.

BOULEVARD THEATRE

"To be well and happy you must dance," says Miss Milgram, and she is an extraordinary teacher, in that she not only preaches but also practices. Persons familiar with her interpretive work say that at no other time has she shown such marvelous rhythm, such composure and superb impersonation as in

BOULEVARD THEATRE

BIG ATTRACTION

SARAH MILGRAM

AND COMPANY IN

"THE DANCER'S TRIUMPH"

Come and See Miss Milgram as Star of the
American Ballet

Special 50 Piece Orchestra

"The Dancer's Triumph." The settings of Miss Milgram's dances are like lovely and imaginative bits of tapestry, while the music, the fluent toe dancing, the unquestionable art of the whole thing, will cause a sense of satisfaction and enjoyment, which you have not experienced for a long time.

WANT ADS

WANTED—A party M. Isay can't find.

WANTED—To buy or borrow a razor. George Dunleavy.

WANTED—A self-driving car, so occupants can sit in back seat. (Chummy roadster preferred.) D. Cameron.

WANTED—A girl. V. Smith.

WATCH YOUR TEETH!

GOOD TEETH MEAN LONGER LIFE AND BETTER HEALTH!

THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP YOUR TEETH IN
GOOD CONDITION IS TO CONSULT

A DENTIST FREQUENTLY

DR. P. DEXTER

DENTIST

Office 521 Broadway

THE GARY HI TIMES

Gary, Indiana, Wednesday, November 8, 1932.

B I G A U T O R A C E

"DUTCH" WEBBER WINS 300 MILE GRIND

TAYLOR FINISHES CLOSE SECOND

MALONEY TROPHY AWARDED WINNER

Roy Wins Prize For Highest Speed

In the elimination tryouts for the Annual Gary Sweepsteak only three out of the twenty-two entries succeeded in attaining the required speed of 110 miles per hour. These three were "Dutch" Webber in her green Peugeot; "Demon Bob" Roy driving his special twelve cylinder Mercer, and the ever reckless and daring Marvin Taylor in his fiery red Stutz.

At two o'clock yesterday afternoon, the three cars were drawn up to the starting line before an audience of approximately 10,000 spectators. With the crack of the starter's pistol the 300 mile grind was on. The excitement and interest of the people was intense as the three cars tore around the board track.

Taylor Gets in the Running

At the end of the first fifty miles Bob's big blue Mercer came around the bend leading by about a minute; then came Taylor trying

his best to keep up with the terrific pace, close after him was the daring girl driver who was experiencing engine trouble. At the end of the first 100 miles the anxious spectators began picking "Demon Bob" in his big twelve as winner. The race was drawing nearer and nearer to the finish without any of the three contestants having been forced to the pits for help. But this was not to last, for the "Mistress of the Speedway" was forced to the pits with a broken spark plug just before passing the judge's stand for the 225 miles. Taylor's Stutz seemed unable to stand the pace and "Dutch" had little difficulty in getting ahead of him again. As "Dutch" began crowding "Demon Bob", Taylor's big red Stutz seemed to take new life and began gaining on the other two at a terrific speed.

Bob Roy Forced Out of Race

The audience was on its feet now, waiting for the final lap. "Demon Bob" passed the judge's stand in a blue streak with the big green Peugeot at his heels, and Taylor crowding them both. As the cars passed the grand stand the Mercer Twelve was forced out of the race with a broken cam shaft shattering Bob's hopes of the Maloney trophy for this year.

WEBBER WINS

The last lap was intense as the big Stutz gradually gained, but as "Dutch" Webber passed the judge's stand, the checkered flag was waved, and the race was won.

MALONEY PRESENTED TROPHY

The big silver loving cup given to the Gary Automobile Association by Mr. Robert Maloney as the trophy to be awarded the winner of the 300 mile speedway race, was awarded Miss Gladys Webber amid the thunderous applause from the spectators. The prize for the highest speed was won by Bob Roy who attained an average of 114 miles an hour.

PINK SOX ANNOUNCE BIG FIND

(Special to the Times)

Irene Davis, the veteran manager of the Pink Sox, announces a find in her new pitcher, Mary Floyd. If she lives up to expectations they are certain to win the National League pennant. Athletics seem to run in the Floyd family, her husband, altho his position as President of the Men's Knitting League of America keeps him rather busy, is an expert Tiddley-winks player.

TUCEK LINES

NEWEST!

FASTEST!

ALASKA!

SPECIAL!

AN OVER NIGHT SCHEDULE

GARY TO ALASKA

CARS OF NEWEST TYPE

ROAD BED NEWLY BALLASTED

"DEW DROP INN"

E. Weber, Proprietor

EXCELLENT SERVICE

ORCHESTRA MUSIC

SPECIAL!!

Table D'Hote Dinner. Served All Day.

\$1.00

Telephone 1917

\$20

\$45

Large Variety of
Smart Models

All Wool Fabrics
Last Word in
Correct Style

LAST CHANCE!

Prices Are Going Up

ACT QUICKLY!

VIAIT & COMPANY

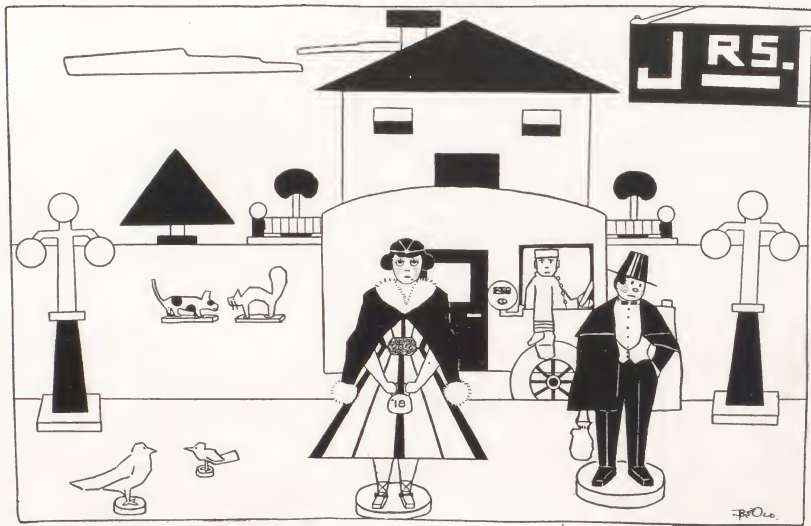
MEN'S FURNISHINGS



WHY SHALL I DRIVE AN AUBURN THIS YEAR?

BECAUSE—(1) It is a good running car; (2) It is a good sized car; (3) It is a good looking car.

ON DISPLAY AT THE ROY GARAGE





Harvey W. Evans
"Doc"



Gladys M. Phillips
"Phil"



Michael E. Yesh
"Mike"



Miriam A. Swartz
"Swartzie"



Elmer A. Behn
"Murf"



Jessie M. Bowen
"Jessica"



Florence C. Hemmingway
"Flo"



Harold Peterson
"Pete"



Helen L. Lee
"Loosey"



Henry G. Hay, III
"Hen"



Elizabeth R. Hammond
"Lizzie"



Matthew J. Skren
"Mick"



Irene Spiker
"Athie"



Maurice H. Goldstein
"Goldie"



Sylvia A. Tittle
"Slivers"



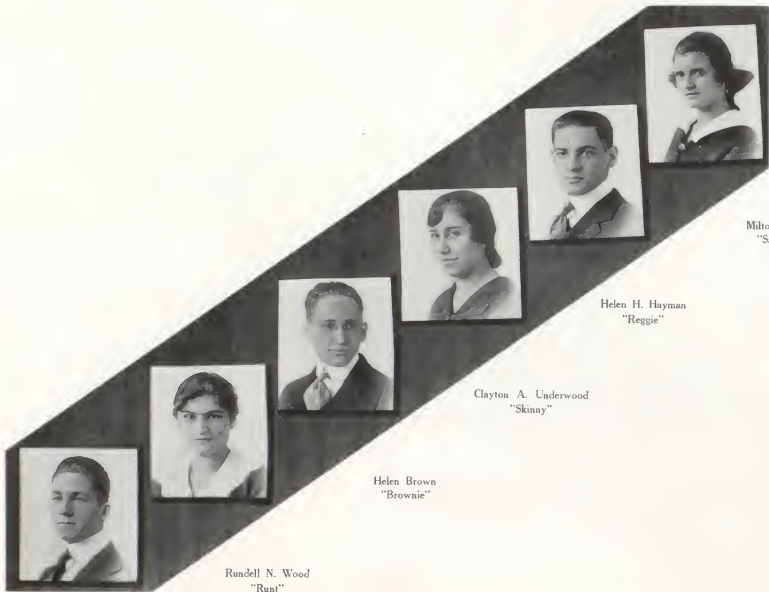
William C. Wilson
"Bill"



Lucille Harris
"Noisy"



Harold Cogley
"Judge"



Rundell N. Wood
"Runt"

Helen Brown
"Brownie"

Clayton A. Underwood
"Skinny"

Helen H. Hayman
"Reggie"

Milton Isay
"Sam"

Eva L. Sprowls
"Skinny"



Paul Smith
"Pete"



Helen C. Kidwell
"Len"



Elizabeth D. Milgram
"Liz"



Raymond F. MacLennan
"Baldy" "Crook"



Elizabeth L. Gaffle
"Shorty"



Dewey E. Johnson
"Pretzel"



Marion L. Monroe
"Billy"



Isador A. Ruman
"Izzy"



Doris D. Davidson
"Beanie"



Ramsay Eversoll
"Onion"



Ruth E. West
"Westy"



Eugene H. Swartz
"Beanie"



Michael Volcko
"Mike"



Rose Ella Ralph
"Rosy"



Rachael Kahn
"Rae"



Edith Strom



Virginia T. White
"Jinny"



Evelyn Vizona



Agnes Brink
"Ag"

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY



WE ASSEMBLED as Freshmen, one hundred twenty strong, the largest class in the history of both the high school and the county. Zealously we applied ourselves, and conquering all obstacles soon proved our sterling quality. With our characteristic spirit and determination to succeed we entered all activities and while still in our Freshman and Sophomore years won many honors.

Having entered upon our Junior year, eager to record still more glorious achievements upon the class annals and to raise our standards ever higher, we quickly organized. Confident of William Wilson's ability to use the gavel, we elected him president. Rundell Wood, who until "Bill" Wilson left, acted as vice president, now acts as president. Doris Davidson was elected secretary, and Jessie Bowen and Ramsey Eversoll, treasurers. In the Athletic Association we have been well represented by Jessie Bowen and Dewey Johnson. Henry Hay has ably performed the duties of assistant editor of the annual. With these capable officers we began our Junior year.

In athletics the Juniors have proved themselves a match for all. Several of our fellow classmates responded to the first call for football and persevered through the try-outs. "Baldy" MacLennan won a place on the high school team and although the games were hard ones they

only showed up the ability of "Baldy" who many times helped win the day for Emerson.

Again came honors to our class. This time won by our players on the Varsity Five. On this team "Baldy" MacLennan, Dewey, Smith and Skinner played and helped win a name for Emerson in the State Tournament.

In basketball the girls made a fine showing. Lucile Harris, star captain and second centre, led our team through a difficult and successful season. Irene Spiker, Elizabeth Milgrim, Ruth Anderson, Jessie Bowen, Pearl Burford, Helen Kidwell and Elizabeth Hammond played with excellent team work and as a result have a splendid record. With one exception they were victorious in every game.

Many times have we won the laurel wreaths of honor in athletics and just as many times have we done so in our class work, in which the standards which we have raised to such an enviable height have always been maintained. The work of the class as a whole as well as of the individual students has been excellent and our class is indeed an intellectual assemblage of scientists, mathematicians, orators, musicians and linguists.

Six of the members of our class entered the oratorical contest of whom Helen Lee who read "Things That Count," and Eugene Swartz who read "The Call to Arms," were

chosen in the preliminaries. Both did splendid work and we are justly proud of them.

In music the Juniors have always been stand-bys. A goodly number of the girls have been faithfully attending the chorus rehearsals at Jefferson School and will be rewarded by places in the contest chorus.

Although the class as a whole has not been active in social affairs we accepted the invitation of the Seniors to go in with them for a Hallowe'en dance. Everyone from Old Morley's ghost to the King of Hearts was present and all had a splendid time. We are now looking to the Junior

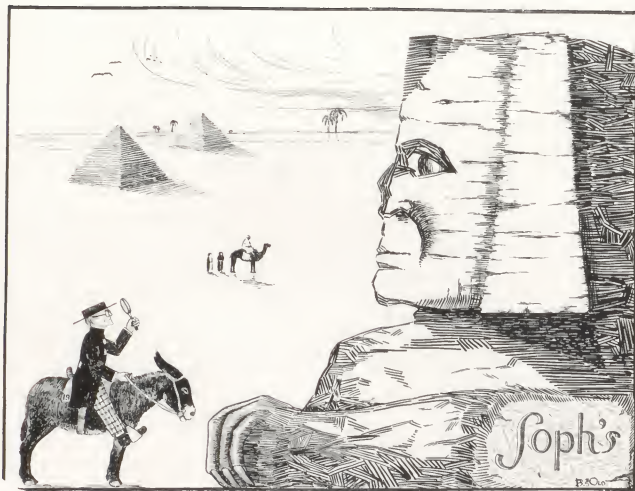
Prom, the big event of the year, which promises to be the finest ever held.

This ends the history of the Junior Class. As we glance over our record and see our achievements and the honors we have won, we have the pleasure and pride of feeling that we have accomplished our object to succeed and to improve. As we look into the future, into our Senior year, now so promising, it is our hope and ambition that the finest and most honored class ever graduated from Emerson High School will be the Class of Eighteen.

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President	William Wilson
Vice President.....	Rundell Wood
Secretary	Doris Davidson
Treasurer, Girls.....	Jessie Bowen
Treasurer, Boys.....	Ramsey Eversoll

William Wilson having left this school, makes Rundell Wood, President, thus leaving the office of Vice President vacant.





SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

President.....	Arthur Gibson
Vice-President.....	Ruth Heiny
Secretary.....	Arthur O'Hara
Treasurer.....	Harold Harris
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Walter Shaw
Boys' Athletic Representative.....	Glen Smith
Girls' Athletic Representative.....	Ruth Wolf
Class Historian.....	Donald McArthur

MEMBERS

GIRLS

Adams, Pauline	Davis, Ruth	Hayman, Helen	Lincicomb, Pearl	Stack, Mary
Anderson, Esther	Demein, Alice	Hedges, Theodora	Metsker, Edna	Stephens, Irma
Anderson, Viola	Donnelly, May	Holliday, Geraldine	Mylott, Catherine	Sullivan, Merle
Bennett, Mildred	Erlandson, Hazel	Hutchins, Lois	Nesbit, Allegra	Uhl, May
Bernstein, Florence	Feuer, Mildred	Heiny, Ruth	Papka, Hazel	Weber, Aline
Chesnes, Marie	Freeburg, Mildred	Hunter, Margaret	Scott, Ruby	Westergren, Lillian
Clarke, Kate	Forsch, Madge	Johnson, Leta	Skrentny, Cecilia	Wilson, Clementine
Cripe, Pauline	Giertz, Mildred	Kandul, Rose	Sproull, Gertrude	Wise, Lois
Davies, Alveretta	Grinstead, Evelyn	Korchin, Rose	Salmi, Elina	Given, Pribble
Davis, Berneil				

Boys

Allison, James	Gregson, John	Kellstrom, Floyd	Plowman, Herbert	Suter, John
Bowby, Fred	Haley, Raymond	Kendrick, Frank	Pycha, Jerome	Taylor, Ralph
Cogley, Harold	Hancock, Randolph	Krejei, Emil	Reling, Victor	Tittle, Lawrence
Davidson, Bertram	Harkness, Ashbury	Lebolt, Harris	Shaw, Walter	Volesko, Mike
Dubetz, Lester	Heilstedt, Harold	McArthur, Donald	Smith, Glen	Willman, George
Freise, Robert	Hein, Charles	Myers, Walker	Smith, Harold	Yesh, Mike
Gibson, Arthur	Jacobson, Joseph	O'Hara, Arthur	Strom, Oscar	Kelso, Frank

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY



THE Sophomore class made a good start by electing Arthur Gibson, President. The other officers elected were: Ruth Heiny, Vice-President; Arthur O'Hara, Secretary; Harold Harris, Treasurer. Ruth Wolf and Glen Smith were elected to the athletic association. This is the best set of officers that could be found, Harris especially, who got money from people who had never thought of paying before.

The football season started with several Sophomores out. Harold Cogley, who for some reason was still a Sophomore, made the first team and was elected captain for next year. The other boys made the second team. Glen Smith and Arthur Gibson were the best Sophomores on the team. The others who got second team letters were Ashbury Harkness and Bert Davidson.

After the football season, basketball started. Harris was the only Sophomore who was a veteran of last year, but several others went out for the second team. Harris was the star forward of this section, and one of the best in the state. As for the second team, there wouldn't have been any if it hadn't been for the Sophomores. Those who made the second team are Glen Smith, James Allison, Arthur Gibson, Floyd Kellstrom and Fred Bolby. This team didn't lose a game. Smith and Allison could show up any pair of guards that they ran up against.

At the same time the class games were going on. Here no one but the Sophomores had a chance. They did not lose a game. Again Smith and Allison were the stars. The other members of the team were: Arthur Gibson, Laurence Tittle, Floyd Kellstrom, George Wellman and Harold Cogley.

All this time Harold Harris was nearly overwhelmed by people who wanted to pay their class dues (not). It got so that if anyone saw Harris coming he would hide his money. When half the year was up he collected quite a little from the boys and about two dollars from the girls. A dance had long been planned, but could not come off because of lack of funds.

About the first of March the call came for track men and men for the 115 pound basketball team. For a while nearly a quarter of the class went out for track, but soon all but a few dropped out. Of the men out for track, Fred Bolby seems to be the only one that will do much, but Harold Cogley may develop some speed. The others out for track are Arthur O'Hara and Donald McArthur. On the 115 pound team were Smith and Allison again, but with Alister playing center and George Wellman taking his place as forward. The other is Laurence Tittle, as guard.

The baseball team has one Sophomore to fall back on. That is Harold Harris, who was shortstop last year and will play again this year. There are several boys out for

the class team. They hope to win another inter-class championship.

The girls' basketball team, made up of Ruth Heiny, Mildred Bennett, Helen Sayles, Ruth Wolf, Florence Bernstein, May Uhl, Lois Hutchins, Mildred Feuer, Bessie Friedman and Mildred Freeburg, did some good work, too. They beat the Freshmen but lost to the Seniors. They hope to win more honors next year.

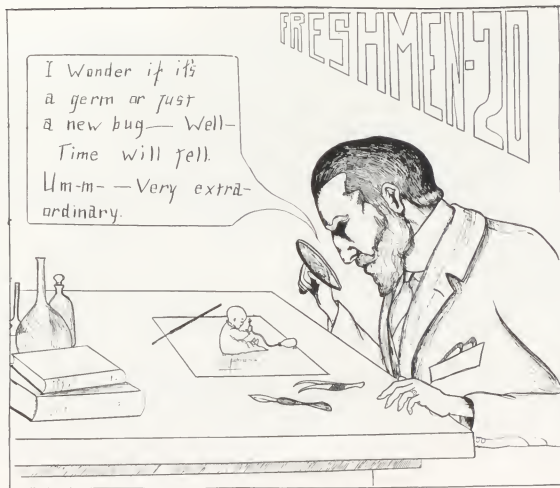
About the greatest honor given to a Sophomore went to a girl, when Allegra Nesbit won the girls' oratorical

contest. All her opponents were either Juniors or Seniors, but it took a Sophomore to do them all up. She gave "Patsy," by Kate Douglas Wiggin.

In the contest chorus there were several Sophs. They were: Ruth Wolf, Margaret Hunter, Helen Kidwell, Allegra Nesbit and George Wellman.

In all sports and other activities the Sophomore class has done its part, and feels proud of the boys and girls who have helped to make Emerson a bane to be feared throughout the state.

—D. McArthur, '19.





OFFICERS

President, Fred Wilson; Secretary, Nellie Milteer; Treasurer, Kathrine Witwer.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Howard Kaefi
 Frank Kelso
 John Knotts
 Dorothea Kosche
 Fern Kyle
 Ethel Larson
 Helen Lemly
 Iva Lemly
 Carl Lundgren
 Godfrey MacKenzie
 Henry Manalan
 Erma Martinson
 Esther Mathews
 Raymond Mathews
 Betty MacRoberts
 Helen Merrill
 Nellie Milteer
 Gladys Molyneaux
 Edna Murray
 Edward Nelson
 William O'Brian
 Mary O'Hara
 Florette Ohrenstein
 Melvina Onson
 Viola Ottoson
 Jennie Peterson
 Cecila Pihlgren

Ardath Ralph
 Louis Rappeport
 Glen Rearick
 Adeline Rosenfeld
 Howard Robertson
 Rezia Rowley
 William Russell
 Elsie Sabinske
 Arthur Sawyer
 Edwin Sayles
 Helen Sayles
 Ross Sibley
 Edwin Smith
 Lee Smith
 Gladys Smith
 George Stabb
 Bernard Stack
 Bernice Stearman
 Ellen Strom
 Olive Surman
 Harriet Suwalski
 Martin Szubert
 Marjorie Hall
 Martha Hammond
 Gladys Hancock
 William Harris
 Charles Hein

Alice Heinz
 Francis Heydorn
 Anna Hillman
 Harriet Higgins
 Clara Hogen
 Louise Hogen
 Geraldine Holliday
 Edith Holmes
 Helen Hucker
 Margaret Hunter
 Percy Hughes
 Josephine Hummer
 Inez Iams
 Claudia Isay
 Pauline Thompson
 Margaret Tullock
 Ralph Underwood
 Stella Vicroy
 John Vizona
 Howard Weaver
 Etta Weber
 Louise Wood
 Margaret Wood
 Elizabeth Wright
 Lucille Young
 Hermine Alschuler
 Florence Anderson

Josephine Barnett
 Harvey Baumeister
 Florence Blamire
 Carrie Blake
 Mercedes Bost
 Emil Bowman
 Dagmar Brink
 Blanche Carlson
 George Childs
 Jennie Cole
 John Coyle
 Ruth Comer
 Bonita Cox
 Jean Davidson
 Raymond Davidson
 Dorothy Davis
 Bertie Dawson
 Eugene Dils
 Ralph Doorley
 George Dunleavy
 Charles Echar
 Roger Egeberg
 Rees Emerick
 Madge Fogler
 Marie Freedman
 Charles Gannon
 Marguerite Glazer

Blanche Goldman
 Wilbert Graden
 Katheryn Green
 Henry Green
 Dorothy Greenwald
 John Gregson
 Jerome Gross
 Gilbert Greenberg
 Helen Haas
 Blair Isenberg
 Ruth Jewart
 Roswell Johnson
 Theodore Johnson
 Helen Jones
 Florence Smith
 Franz Wirt
 Robert O'Conner
 Jennie Russell
 Grace Murray
 Helen Downs
 Fred Leuke
 Lisle Sauers
 Rolland Rolley
 Harmon Ward
 Vernon Serman
 Renner Stimson
 Macy Brady

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY



WE CAME, we saw, we conquered! How often have Caesar's words been quoted, and how often have they been applied. Yet another application of the famous motto is to the Freshman class of 1917; we came, we saw, and we conquered!

Not liking to make such a statement as the above without proof, I ventured to ask a Senior whether we were not the most enthusiastic, most vigorous Freshman class that had enrolled in Emerson High School during his sojourn here.

"Yes, indeed," the Senior replied, "You are the liveliest bunch I have seen at Emerson, except, of course, us."

Now there is a proof, and there is a tribute! A senior grown old in the process of being educated, is very loyal to his class, so we can readily understand why he made the exception. But, aside from that, the fact that we are more ambitious than either the Sophomores or the Juniors were in their Freshman years, is one worth considering. It is a promise of further fame and power in the years to come. And, as Mr. Gilroy so often tells us, "the Freshmen are the back bone of the school." We have supported old Emerson loyally during this, our first year within her borders, and we pledge increased fidelity for the coming school years.

Probably the main reason for 20's strength is that

we come from diverse schools in each of which some desirable principle has been fixed in the minds of its graduates; and so, united, these various principles stand forth and give admirable strength to '20. Then, too, was there ever an eighth grade class that did not possess a hero, or a heroine, and the hero-worshippers? No indeed, and the union of a dozen or more heroes, with an innumerable amount of worshippers, again gives insuperable power.

Froebel reluctantly transferred to Emerson a number of High Freshmen who had enrolled at Froebel late in the second semester of last year, and who, desirous of being nearer home, decided to become Emersonians.

Graduates from Miller number 10, and they have proved famous in the study of botany. Miss Snyder waxes enthusiastic over these Freshman botanists from the dune country, and declares that they will become scientists. 'Rah for the Millerites!

Those who enrolled at Emerson from out of town are fourteen in number. Edward Wilson, one of the fourteen, is class president.

As for the enrollment of Emerson students, we are sixty-nine; Nellie Milteer, class secretary; Godfrey MacKenzie, class treasurer, and Gladys Hancock, representative to Athletic Association, are of this number.

There were nearly twenty-seven Jefferson students enrolled in the Freshman class this year, and among them

are several persons who we are certain will distinguish themselves in future years at Emerson.

Two of these students are now coming into prominence, J. Harmon Ward, Jr., noted for his abilities in his studies, in athletics and in experimental work; and Edwin Smith, for whom a brilliant career in athletics is forecasted.

From Holy Angels, we had a class of fifteen students. John Coyle and George Dunleavy, two distinguished members of the Freshman Trio, are from Holy Angels, and they need no introduction as the boys who defended Emerson so loyally during the football and baseball season. To Mary O'Hara, also from the same school, captain of the Freshman basketball team, much credit is given for the excellent work she did in the tournament which was held on March 16, 1917.

The first Freshman class meeting of the year was held in November. No one that attended could deny that the class spirit was excellent—"fiery to the highest degree," in the phraseology of an interested auditor—and Edward Wilson was elected president.

The next meeting, in December, was a continuation of the previous meeting. Nellie Milteer, Godfrey MacKenzie and George Dunleavy were made class officers. The question of dues was brought up and the sum fixed at ten cents a month. In January no meeting was held, but the February assembly elected members for the Athletic Association. It was also decided at this February meeting to give a Friday afternoon dance to the upper classmen on March 16, 1917.

So, on Friday afternoon, the sixteenth of March,

the High School was admitted to the girls' gym at 3:15, to attend the first Freshman dance of the season. The gym was festively decorated in the colors of the four classes because of the basketball tournament to be held later in the evening. Of course, we were much elated at the appearance of the gymnasium, because formerly, at the inter-class dances, no decorations had been used, and for the Freshmen to establish a new departure was an interesting proceeding. The music was excellent and everybody appeared to be jubilant. Seemingly anxious to spoil the fun, the Juniors concocted a plot which boded ill for the Freshmen, at least. For the plot was this: The Juniors had it rumored about that this was not a Freshman dance at all, but a Junior affair, because there were so few Freshmen in evidence. The Freshmen, at this, despaired of ever recovering from their melancholy spirits, when lo! one of the brilliant little Freshmen circulated about in reply the news that the Juniors could not recognize the Freshmen because the Freshmen danced so well, besides the fact that studying hard had weakened the Juniors' eye-sight. So once more good will was restored, and the dance continued merrily until five-thirty.

A Freshman weekly publication called the Gary Standard has gained much notice both within and without the school center. Besides the fathers and mothers who ardently read the products of their daughters and sons, there are a number of persons in Gary who have no connection with the schools either as guardians or parents, but who look forward to the arrival of the Standard as an entertaining glimpse into the school life of today.

Miss Davis is pleased, too, with the results obtained from the Standard. "The improvement," says Miss Davis, "since last fall has been wonderful. I hardly find it necessary now to make any corrections in articles used for publication; they have arrived at such a point of perfection."

The subject of Freshman athletics is an absorbing one. The Freshman boys have especially distinguished themselves in this line. The Freshman Trio, consisting of Ray Davidson, John Coyle and George Dunleavy, proves the possibility of Freshmen attaining the Varsity team. Ray Davidson is the boy who plays basketball, John Coyle is he who plays football, and George Dunleavy is the gentleman who plays both basketball and football, and to whom the name, "Irish," or the "Fighting Irishman," has been applied because of his wonderful endurance and prowess.

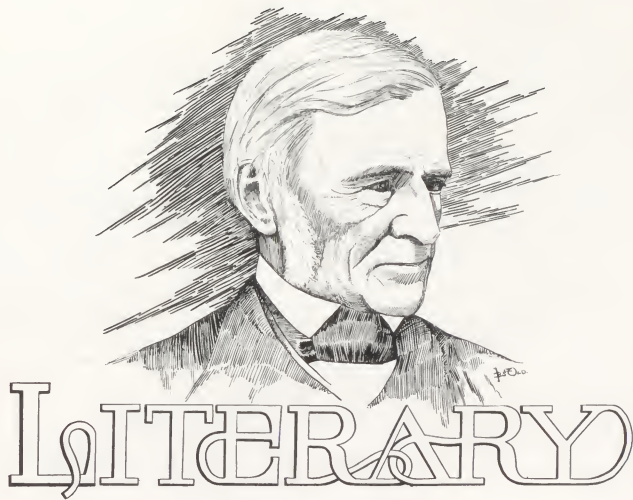
And then, in addition to the athletic ability of "Irish," this gentleman is a poetic individual. Although his attempts were once labeled "more truth than poetry," we truly appreciate his spontaneous efforts and congratulate the "Freshman Hero" upon his activities.

Hardly less interesting are the enterprises of the Freshman girls in the field of athletics. At the tournament on March 16 we saw fine team work displayed by our team. The girls from Miller, Malvina Onson, Dagmar Brink and Ellen Strom, may be mentioned as especially active. Mary O'Hara's work is excellent, and she may be called an individual star. In view of this fact, the girls of the team elected her captain.

The Freshmen did not win the tournament, but their valor was shown; and, with a year's experience behind them, it is certain that when they unite as the Sophomore team they will capture the championship.

So one cannot fail to appreciate how much the class of '20 has accomplished this year. Their supremacy in academic and scientific work, and their victories in athletics are, however, only a part of their achievements. The greatest success of all is, that during the whole school year not one misdemeanor has been enacted by any of the members of the class of 1920.

—*Rezia Rowley, '20.*



THE BIG CLASSIC



HE day of the great Emerson School Hundred Mile open sweepstakes was at hand.

For two weeks previous to the race, gym work had been entirely suspended, and in the garages belonging to the participants could be heard the rap of hammers and the staccato barks of exhausts, which told of motors being tuned up to the last notch.

The list of entrants comprised the most noted drivers in the coterie of Emerson School "speed bugs."

There was Kyle with his rebuilt Stoddard, lately rechristened the "West Wind;" Szold with a new Mercer, named in honor of the event, "Princess Pat;" Taylor in the reconstructed Marion, now the "Elizabeth S.;" Hodson in his made-over Ford, the "Holloway Special;" Wattles in a modest little affair with "a style all its own," "The Precocious Fowl;" Spiker in his new Jeffrey, the "Hump Special," and Bob Roy in an old Auburn, now called the "Shining Light."

The course was laid in Tolleston. The start was at 15th avenue to Taft street then west to Chase, south to 25th, east to Taft, and north to the starting point. Miss Davis was to start the race, Mr. Spaulding to referee and Mr. Gilroy and Mr. Erickson to be timekeepers.

There was only one prize—a week's undivided attention from Miss Claire Sommers.

Promptly at 10 a. m. the cars lined up for the start.

Mr. Spaulding gave the drivers their instructions, Miss Davis dropped the checkered flag and the race was on!

Spiker and Taylor, true to form, started well, but on the seventh lap the "Hump" ran out of water, burned out a bearing and was out of the race.

Taylor was setting a nerve-racking pace, and had almost lapped the stragglers, Wattles and Hodson, but on the tenth lap he was forced to ditch the "Elizabeth S." in preference to running over the "Precocious Fowl."

Kyle's "West Wind" and Szold's "Princess Pat" were in the lead, with the "Precocious Fowl," the "Shining Light" and the "Holloway Special" running in the order named.

On the twelfth lap the "Precocious Fowl" seemed to spread her wings, and fairly flew after the leaders, but of a sudden a connecting rod came loose, was forced thru the crank case, and the curtain was down on the fowl's chances.

By a spectacular burst of speed Hodson and Roy drew up almost even with the leaders, and as they came roaring down the home stretch on the seventeenth lap it seemed as if each stood an equal chance to win.

Suddenly a cry was heard.

"Roy's 'Auburn' is afire!" The cause was unknown, but it is strongly suspected that the conflagration was indirectly caused by an over-heated headlight.

There were only three cars now remaining in the con-

test, and the race had settled down to one of speed, skill and endurance, so excitement among the spectators was keyed up to the highest pitch.

On the twentieth lap the "Princess Pat" and the "West Wind" hove in sight almost simultaneously and came tearing up the stretch with no appreciable distance between them. Kyle and Szold were driving a wonderfully steady race, and a minute's loss for one man would result in a victory for his opponent. As they reached the corner and shoved around at breakneck speed, far down the home stretch we saw a heavy, weary-looking person, walking. It was Hodson. His "Holloway Special," the hero of many nocturnal, nerve-racking trips between Gary and Michigan City, developed active neurosis of the electrical system, and was away around on the back stretch, disabled.

Kyle and Szold were the only ones left in the road, and each had thrown discretion to the winds. As they tore around the course, throttles wide open, the cars pushed to the utmost, it seemed that neither could gain an instant's advantage.

As they came around on the twenty-fourth lap Mr. Spaulding stepped out on the course and dropped the green

flag. This was the signal that there was but one lap remaining.

The cars disappeared around the turn and the crowd of spectators waited breathlessly for the re-appearance.

Finally Kyle's Stoddard flashed into view and straightened out along the home stretch, followed an instant later by Szold and his long, white Mercer. Both cars were emitting clouds of blue smoke. Neither was taking any chance of developing a stuck motor with the race nearly finished.

Suddenly there was a loud report, followed by a scream from the crowd, and a grinding crash of machinery.

When the smoke cleared away Szold and Kyle were seen, slowly picking themselves up from where they had been flung. The "West Wind" had blown out a tire and slewed around broadside of the course. Szold, immediately behind, had been unable to avoid it, and had crashed headlong into the ill-fated Stoddard.

So the first attempt at the "King of Sports" came to a disastrous close, and the much-coveted prize was not won, after all.

—*Marvin Taylor, '17.*

BERSIER



SUDDEN chill had awakened me, and I sat up in my blankets and looked around. It was a ghastly night. The silence was death-like and unbroken, except for the deep breathing of the sleeping soldiers. They lay so motionless and quiet that it seemed as if the Angel of Death had passed

over them and stilled them forever. The big white moon stared silently down at the spectral sand hills, gashed with the trenches of the sleeping army. Here and there could be seen the crouching figures of the sentries, misshapen in the moonlight, hovering like ghouls over the dead.

A silent figure on my right suddenly stirred and sat up.

It was Bersier. I recognized his strong profile and powerful frame silhouetted against the moon. He had not been sleeping. He had been watching a silent thicket some two hundred yards below the trenches. Seeing me awake, he turned to me and whispered, "Haven't you heard anything?" I shook my head and peered down at the thicket. A white fog hung over it like a shroud. The murmuring of a little brook that ran thru the thicket floated to my ears, but that was all.

"I tho't I heard someone moving around in that clump of willows," said Bersier, "but I think that it must have been my imagination." He turned away and remained silent for a moment. The little brook in the thicket gurgled and murmured peacefully.

The big man laughed softly to himself, and I began to think he had lost his mind. He turned to me. "Thou shalt not kill," he said, and again he laughed so mysteriously. I stared at him. "No, my dear Revol, I am not mad, but I soon shall be. Yes, it is the war; it has broken my heart."

"Once upon a time I was happy. Once upon a time there was peace and prosperity. Once upon a time we were human, but the war has changed all. We are brutes. There is no glory in war; at least, in this war, my dear Revol. Once upon a time I was a student, a professor, and I studied the policies of the warring nations very closely. This war is a curse. It is the end of civilization."

"Each day I pray God to call me to Him. I am weary of everything. No one cares for me, and I care for no one. Those whom I loved are gone, and I beg God to let me follow." He stopped. The little brook was whispering softly.

Suddenly we sat erect. A twig had snapped in the thicket. Someone was moving around. Bersier snatched his rifle. "Be ready to give the alarm if I don't return," he said, and turned toward the thicket. "Bersier!" I grasped his hand. He pressed mine and was gone. I could see him moving cautiously down the hillside until he was lost in the shadows.

I awakened several comrades and together we watched the thicket, straining our eyes for the slightest sign of Bersier. No sound came to us but the gurgling of the little brook. Ten minutes passed, and then a shriek vollied forth from the dark depths. It pierced the innermost chambers of my brain and paralyzed my muscles. Every man leaped to his post in the trench. The cry died away and the horrible stillness closed down heavier than ever.

An order snapped out and we charged into the thicket. Nothing happened. No volley of bullets met our charge. We penetrated the clump of willows to the very center and there we found him. A knife hilt still glittered in his bosom. His eyes were glazing. The cry had not been his, but that of the lurking spy whose head Bersier had crushed after receiving the knife thrust, and whose body still lay twitching in the grass.

Bersier was lying on his back on the bank of the little stream. We knelt around him. He stirred slightly and then lay still, and another soul was winging its way upward thru the ghostly glimmer of the moon. Bersier had left us. He was on his way to the land of eternal peace, where war is unknown. We bared our heads, and the little brook murmured peacefully.

—*Wm Tucheck*, '17.



"THE CALL OF THE COUNTRY"

I long to be
 Where the rooster heralds the coming of spring,
 With his lusty crowing and flapping of wing;
 Where the signs of summer are yearly born,
 Upon the fields of waving corn;
 Where they bring in the crops and all,
 At the time of the year which is called the fall,
 And where winter her snow-white coverlet lays,
 Upon fields which produced the wheat and the maize.
 And as I long and long to be
 Way within the free country,
 My imagination places my vision
 In this land where I long to be.
 I can see a brook as it winds past a barn;
 I can hear it whisper and murmur, "The Farm."
 And now I vision the waving corn,
 For it is a summer morn.

Lo! now the fields are covered with white;
 Winter has come, and the longer night.
 My vision has passed, but the longing returns,
 And the feeling within me, again it burns,
 But soon again my imagination will picture for me
 The scene in the open, wide country.

—Floyd Wattles, '17.

PRETENDING

Do you remember years ago,
 When you were just past three,
 How you'd pretend that you were someone
 That you'd like to be?
 And just because your dress was torn
 A way you could not mend,
 You didn't cry or pout—but smiled—
 And said, "I'll just pretend!"

You'd be a queen on a throne of gold,
A message by fairy hand sending—
If the hands were grimy and you couldn't write
What matter? You're only pretending.

They say that the only philosophy
Of this new century of ours
Is expressed by the sentence,
"Just kid 'em along.
No matter when, where or how."

If kidding your friends thru this droll old world
Will make such an awful hit,
Just remember that charity starts at home—
Try kidding yourself a bit!

So when the world seems upside down
And no one seems befriending,
Instead of frowning, why not smile
And just begin pretending?

—*Claire Sommers, '17.*

SCHOOL SONG

Oh, Gold and Gray, we love to see
You leading all the rest;
Our voices shout, our hearts rejoice
To know you are the best.
We love to see the Gold shine
From out the folds of Gray;
We'll keep you at the front now
And honor you each day.
Oh, Gold and Gray, they put you there
For all the state to see;

Their work was fair, their work was square;
They won by honesty.
The Gold is for the Sand Dunes,
The Gray is for the Steel,
And when these two are joined
Their strength they soon reveal.

Chorus:

Oh, Gold and Gray,
Oh, Gold and Gray,
Long may you head the line!
Oh, Gold and Gray,
Oh, Gold and Gray,
Long may your glory shine!

—*L. E. Lynch.*

A PLEA FOR THE "GARY HIGH SCHOOL"

Give us that old slogan, "Gary High School;"
Alumnæ have gone forth from under her rule,
Rich in the knowledge that old "G. H. S."
Young tho she be, is undoubtedly best.

Hake, McCormick and others were "G. H. S." men;
Is it for us to change, without their ken?
Gray and Old Gold were the colors so true,
Honored, respected and loved by them, too.

Seniors of 'Sixteen, hark to their plea,
Change not the emblem, forswear the "E".
High o'er our contests has "G. H. S." waved—
Opposition ne'er flourished when victory she craved.
O'er field and o'er track fling that banner so free;
Long live "G. H. S." for you and for me!

—*Marvin Taylor, '17.*

WAR

Swift as the Death Angel o'er Pharaoh's land,
The Spectre of War laid his cold, clammy hand
On Europe's fair shadows, asleep in the sun,
Bred hate in the heart of each mother's son.
Meadows, once tranquil, now ruddy with gore.
Gone are the seed times, the harvests of yore,
Planted with corpses of Frenchman and Celt,
English and German his black wrath have felt.
Mars, God of Battles, of you we implore
Cease this red ravage, this world-wasting war;
Again let these meadows lie sun-steeped and still;
Bring to these warring hordes peace and good will!

—*Marvin Taylor, '17.*

SUCH IS LIFE

Mack and I
Were waiting at the door.
It was raining,
And we were tired,
For we had chased the "pigskin"
Far that nite;
And just as we tho't
We would have to walk,
Up drove a big
Super Sedan.
Mack looked at me
And I looked at the auto
And said:

"The auto waits without, Mack."

He laughed
As only he can laugh
And we started for the car.
But just as we reached it
A prosperous looking man with an umbrella
Came out of the building
And brushed past us
Into the auto,
Seated himself, and said:
"Home, James!"
And left us standing in the rain.
Then Mack
Turned to me,
And said:
"You are rite,
'Hunk,'
The carriage waits
Without
'Mack!'"
I thank you.

THE MONOLOGUE OF THE BLACKBOARD

A Prose Poem

I am an inanimate blackboard, in a schoolroom I am placed. I am said to have no feeling, but when I am erased, I feel sometimes glad and sometimes sad—for to me the things chalked on my side, are provocative of ire or provocative of pride.

Great monoliths and monuments have on them deeds inscribed. These inscriptions have stood the test and all but erosion defied. But alas, upon my slaten side many things have been written, but always erased—things of importance, yet they were effaced.

Upon many a pupil I have gazed, many I disapproved and many I praised. One girl in particular has meant much to me. She is rather tall, yet graceful, and straight as a tree. A pleasing companion, a lovable girl—her face framed not by a coquette's curl. A face I shall—shall always remember—a personality I cannot forget, and whose impression upon me I do more than adore—for she's just a girl—a girl, no more. "Just a girl!" you're the reason why I awoke for a time, just to put my tho'ts into words that will rime.

I have told some things about myself, and now I will have to again—elapse into silence, but don't forget, that a blackboard—although it does not "reflect," it absorbs many things—many things—"direct."

—*Floyd Campbell Wattles, '17.*

We are a picture show;
We are in Europe.
Whether it be the shell-pitted Somme
Or devastated Poland

It matters not.

It is War.

We see the wild-eyed, uncomplaining soldier;
Uncomplaining because his senses no longer tell him that

he sleeps in slime and maggots;
That he eats wormy food, and tastes it not;
Nor does he know he lives,
Or who he is

Till some merciful shell
Splatters through him,
Causing him the sweet sensation of pain.

We see Pole fighting Pole;
Russian Jew killing Austrian Jew;
Slav slaughtering Slav;
Fighting not because they hate each other,
But hating each other because they fight each other.
We see the mighty engines of destruction,
Which man makes to kill his brother,
Belching death fire.

We sit in awe;

We cannot comprehend.

Then suddenly a tiny voice pipes out:
"Mother! Mother! Why do men shoot each other?"

—*B. Szold, '17.*





INDIANA FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS



CAPTAIN KNEISLEY

FOOTBALL



ORE phenomenal than the growth of Gary with her great steel mills, has been the growth of Gary's High School athletics with her mighty football team this year. Back in the year 1913, when every team in the county refused to play Gary, even as a practice squad, to the time but four years later, when the mighty teams of Indiana battled and lost to Gary for state honors, we have seen the growing strength of Gary's football prowess. In the year 1914 that husky little squad fought hard for the county championship and won it. The next year she again stepped forth, and this time returned home with the championship of Northern Indiana. In this last year, putting all her strength in one supreme effort, the mighty squad sailed forth on her great mission, the state championship, and when the little old boat was again in our own port Captain Kneisley handed the city the greatest prize it has ever seen, the state championship.

The first outlook for the season seemed rather dull, with the entire back-field and most of last year's line being vacant, due to graduation. If any of the aspirants for pigskin honors felt this loss, it was soon taken out of them by the most stirring speech ever given them by Coach Erickson in the first meeting. In a small room in the Jefferson school, the new football coach rose to address the room full of Gary High School's best men. In a speech filled with school loyalty and fervor this little man captivated the attention of every man in the room. In this speech Coach Erickson set the motto of the team before the

men so strongly that they never forgot it, and never will. When down on the field, every bone in their body aching, that motto would flash in their mind and "they would fight to the finish."

The opening game of the season was played on the Emerson field against the Wheaton aggregation. The Wheaton team was heavy and had been in several frays preceding her battle with Gary. The work of Gary in this game was for the most part slow and without decision. It was in the second quarter that Gary's first touchdown was made. Szold, who was coming into the limelight as the Indiana half-back, skirted the end for some twenty yards and placed the ball behind the goal posts. The second and final touchdown came in the third quarter, when Quarter-back Jones tore thru the Wheaton line in a manner which later won him fame, and netted six more points for Gary. Kyle then kicked goal. No more touchdowns were made, and several times in the last quarter Wheaton was endangering the local goal, but was held back. The whistle blew, giving Gary the 13 end of the 13 to 0 score.

The second game of the season was against Bowen, and in this game the Gary team had increased its standard of play over a hundred per cent. The week's practice between the Wheaton and Bowen games had not been spent in idleness, and as a result we find that the local secondary defense was playing wider and that the old style tactics had been abandoned for the open field game. The Bowen team was fast and strong, but their aerial attack was soon stopped by the Gary men, and when this manner of advancing was gone they were unable to gain, altho they tried

time after time to break holes thru the line, but they were always called for downs. On the same play, a fake punt, Gary was able to send Marquardt and Kyle over the line for two touchdowns in the first half. Kyle kicked the second goal, and when the whistle blew for half, the Bowen eleven were nursing the 0 end of the 13 to 0 score. The second half opened with Gary in fine condition and several second team men in the game. The school spirit of students was now waking up, and this half they did their team justice. In the third quarter Gary had driven Bowen back to her ten-yard line by a series of passes and end runs by the fast Szold. Jones then called Captain Kneisley back and the heavy tackle tore thru the Bowen line for six hard-earned points and the toe of Kyle soared the pigskin between the posts for a single count, altho the wind was most unfavorable. In the last quarter Gary now had almost everything her own way, but brilliant as her open field game was, the Bowen eleven seemed to have all the luck, and altho twice within scoring distance, some piece of bad luck would stop the Gary men with the ball. The final score stood 20 to 0 in Gary's favor, while the prospects of the state championship drew nearer.

The Saturday following the Bowen game the Gary team lined up against the sturdy Morocco eleven. There was nothing slow about the Morocco team, but their strength rested in one man, Full-back Travis. Travis was a splendidly built man and was Morocco's only consistent ground gainer. He was able to gain little thru the line, but would carry the ball from fifteen to twenty yards around the ends. The first quarter Gary had almost entire pos-

session of the ball; Kyle went over for six points which were not counted, and Gary was penalized fifteen yards for pushing. Kyle then tried a place kick, but the changeable wind came up at the wrong moment and the ball was blown wide. Morocco was given the ball and was forced to punt to the center of the field when Dexter advanced the ball ten yards just as the whistle blew for quarter. With the opening of the second quarter Szold was put in the game, and despite his badly crippled ankles led in the march down-field. Thru the skill of Chet Jones at quarter-back and the line plunges of Kyle, the ball was carried to within a few yards of the Morocco goal, when the one play happened—a play that happens once a season, and sometimes not then. Kyle, who was playing at full-back, hurled the ball over both lines for a gaining forward pass, when the famous Travis secured the ball and ran for some twenty yards when he was stopped by Kyle. To say that he was stopped is putting it mildly—he was literally thrown back for several yards. Kyle tackled low and hard, so much so that the ball, carried by Travis in proper football fashion, was knocked from his grasp and rolled a few feet, when it was picked up by Purkey, the Morocco right guard, who ran fifteen yards for a touchdown. The Morocco team was so surprised at this fluke touchdown that they missed goal entirely. This was the only score made in the game, and it so disheartened Gary that they were unable to cross the line with the ball. It was in this game that Szold's ankles were starting to trouble him, and his now famous runs around end and thru tackle were beginning to slow up.

Angered by the fluke defeat of a week previous, the

Gary football warriors lined up against the Logansport squad on the Froebel field and played a game of football that will never be forgotten. The Logansport warriors were no easy foe, and Gary's main opportunity for winning the state championship lay in defeating this team. For some four years previous the state championship banners had been hung up in Logansport's halls, and this year she was more than anxious to hang up the 1916 banner. In this game the entire Gary team was star, but the work of Kyle, Szold and Kneisley stood out prominently. Whenever Szold was given the ball he skirted the ends for gains of from fifteen to thirty yards, and Kneisley was in every play. Kyle made a name for himself in this game, due to his gaining line plunges, and when after straight-arming a player he ran forty-five yards for a touchdown, he was given cheer after cheer. Gary scored at will, due to their open field game and sure aerial attack. The final score stood 90 to 0, giving Gary strong opportunities for the state bacon.

In order to keep the local men in the best shape for future battles, Coach Gilroy scheduled a game with the McKillip Veterinary College of Chicago. The "horse docs" out-weighed the local team twenty pounds to the man, but the Gary team was too much for them, so they went down in defeat to the tune of 14 to 0. The strength of Gary was weakened because Kyle and Jones were not in the game, due to illness.

Two weeks after the McKillip-Gary game, Gary journeyed to South Bend with a large number of local rooters. On the result of this game hung the Northern Indiana

championship, and all that either side could do was to hope for the best. South Bend had two decided advantages over Gary; they were on their own field, and that field was so much different from the Gary fields that the back-field was always slow in starting. The game was played on the field owned by the Oliver Plow Works, and had they run every plow they ever made over the field, it could not have been softer and more like mush. The Gary men, used to a hard field, where they could get a flying start, were unable to come up to their usual speed because their feet sunk to the shoe tops at almost every play. South Bend played the new college style of football, as did Gary, and the aerial attack of both teams, altho similar, was little used. Both teams fought fiercely for supremacy, Gary because defeat would practically ruin her state honor chances, and South Bend because if she lost this game, she lost all hopes of winning state honors. The backs crushed thru the South Bend line and the end runs were fast and smashing. Every ounce of weight was used in tackling, and in almost every down at least one man was out. Twice in the first half it seemed as tho Gary would score, but the South Bend line and backs held like steel. Once Kneisley carried the ball to South Bend's twenty yard line on a punt fumbled by South Bend. The other chance came when Kilpatrick intercepted a South Bend pass and after running fifteen yards was downed when on the bridge city's twenty-five yard line. Shortly after this in one of the downs, Jahnke, the big Gary left tackle, who had been the strength of the left wing of the line, lay in agony on the field. When Coach Gilroy went to him he seemed all right, but when

the whistle calling a half blew ten minutes later, it was found that Jahnke had broken his shoulder bone in several places, but was still anxious to stay in the battle. Kilpatrick, who was playing a hard, fast game, was in a state of sub-consciousness the entire last half, due to the severe tackling, but with the grit of a Boston terrier he hung on, and did Gary's biggest ground gaining. Chet Jones played a game at quarter and safety man that caused even South Bend to admire and fear. Thru an error of some kind the whistle blew calling game some eight seconds before the game was over, but altho the ball was on Gary's ten yard line, South Bend proposed that the game be called. They well knew that it was useless to try to get thru or around the Gary line. In this, the hardest battle of the season for both teams was fought; the final score was a scoreless tie, nothing to nothing.

The Saturday following the Gary-South Bend game, the Gary men met their old rival, Hammond, on the Emerson field. Some two weeks previous to the Gary-South Bend game Hammond had been defeated by South Bend to the tune of nineteen to seven. If Gary could now run up a larger score on Hammond than did South Bend and at the same time hold Hammond to the same or a smaller score than South Bend did, there would be no doubt as to Gary's superiority over South Bend. Kilpatrick was in poor condition following the preceding Saturday's game, Jahnke was out of the line, and with the entire team sorely bruised, it looked as tho Hammond would not have such a hard time to wade thru to victory. The true Gary spirit, "fight to the finish," was still alive in the men, so they

trimmed Hammond by a larger score by twenty-one than did South Bend. In this game four Gary men came prominently to the foreground; Kyle, Jones, Kneisley and Hodson. Kyle plunged thru the Hammond line time after time for gains of twenty and fifteen yards, terrific gains for a line plunge, and three times Jones carried the ball to a point where it could be pushed over with little effort. Kneisley was in every play, as usual, and proved to be Hammond's greatest fear. Hodson won his laurels by his stellar work on secondary defense and carrying a pass he intercepted for twenty yards. When the whistle, which Hammond tho't would never blow, finally blew, the score stood Gary 40 and Hammond 7. Hammond's only goal was made on an intricate fumble which was committed by both teams. This battle gave Gary the Northern Indiana championship and the strongest chance for the state championship she had ever had.

Two weeks following the annexation of the Northern Indiana championship the Gary heroes lined up against the Sheridan men, who had carried off the central and southern championships and were now hard after the state honors. Gary knew little of the strength of the Sheridan team, but before the first quarter was over Gary had solved their aerial attack and found that their strength lay in Williams, the "big Swede." Sheridan was merely a one-man team, but this was no discredit, as the one man was the greatest football player which Indiana has ever seen.

Williams knew every phase of the game, and on top of that he was a giant in strength and height. It always took two or more men to stop him and he was equally good on end runs, line plunges and forward passes. The only times in which Sheridan endangered the Gary goal was when the Swede almost secured an open field. Had he ever got an open field he would have made a touchdown easy as not, because he was a Puegot in speed. The Gary team was in the best of shape and their open field type of game stood them in good stead. Gary scored three touchdowns, made by Kneisley, Kyle and Jones. Kyle kicked all three goals in the neatest manner possible. Just when Gary was all set for another drive over the line the whistle blew, giving Gary the state championship by the wide margin of twenty-one to nothing.

On the Indiana all state team there stands the names of four Gary High School men: Kenneth Kneisley, all-state tackle; John Kyle, all-state full-back; Bernard Szold, all-state half-back, and Chester Jones, all-state half-back. Gary, a city used to the bigger and better things of life, took this better and bigger victory quietly. There was no parade; no banner today hangs in the school halls with the names of the state champions of 1917, but carved deep in the heart of every student and citizen are the names of these men of steel, who brought home for Gary her first state championship, the football championship of 1916 and 1917.

—Laurie Spiker, '17.

OUTLOOK FOR FOOTBALL

"Old Man Graduation" takes from the Indiana state champs, Capt. Kneisley, all state tackle; Jones, second all state quarter; Kyle, all state full; Szold, one of the fastest halves that ever hit Gary High School; Maloney, a game little end, and Dexter, his partner on the other wing; Hodson, center on the all Northern Indiana team, and Daugherty, a guard.

Harold Cogley, tackle and end, was chosen captain of the next year's team. Little need be said of the captain, because everyone knows his ability as a hard-hitting player, and he is a natural leader. Jahnke will be playing his second year, and should be one of our best men next year. Big George Dunleavy will be coupled with the best natural quarter-back we ever had, Ray McLennan; and Kilpatrick, one of our best fighters this year, with another man, will make a mighty back field. Johnnie Coyle will be holding down an end next season if he shows the stuff he showed this year. Marquardt will be with us, and he can play most anywhere. With men like these, Suter, Harris, Kollus, Liebolt, Coons, Ruman, a good tackle, and big MacKenzie, if he gets his school work up, will be one of the best linesmen we ever had. Skrentny, a new man, promises to be good. He was all state tackle on the Connecticut state team.

G. H. S. FOOTBALL MACHINE

Coaches—S. E. Gilroy, L. A. Erickson, F. Little.	
Dexter, Cogley	L. E. Kneisley, Ruman
Marquardt	L. G. Maloney, Cogley
Jonke	L. T. Szold, Dunleavy
Hodson, Cogley	C. Kilpatrick, Dexter
Dougherty, Kollus	R. C. Jones, MacLennon
Kyle, Coyle	

ALL NORTHERN INDIANA FOOTBALL TEAM

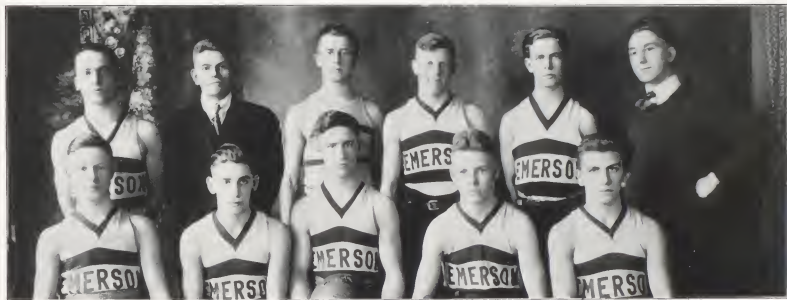
Rokup, South Bend.....	L. E. Kneisley, Gary, Capt....
Waine, Hammond.....	L. T. Kilpatrick, Gary.....
Marquardt, Gary.....	L. G. Thocas, East Chicago..
Hodson, Gary.....	C. Jones, Gary.....
Watricks, South Bend..	R. G. Travis, Morocco.....
Kyle, Gary.....	

GARY FOOTBALL SCORES

Gary	13—Wheaton
Gary	21—Bowen
Gary	0—Morocco
Gary	90—Logansport
Gary	14—McKillip
Gary	0—South Bend
Gary	40—Hammond
Gary	21—Sheridan

198

13



BASKET BALL TEAM



CAPTAIN KYLE

BASKET BALL, 1917

EVER since the old state of Indiana has held an annual basket ball tournament one finds that year after year the state honors have been carried home by either a southern or central section team. This year, the year of 1917, brought about many new and better changes—the best basket ball player in the state was a man who hailed from Northern Indiana, Johnny Kyle. The fastest and almost state championship team came from Northern Indiana and was captained by the famous Johnny Kyle. The following table will show the successful scores made by the team:

E. H. S. 1916-17 B. B.

Date	Opponent
Dec. 9	Emerson 44 Valpo 16
Dec. 16	Emerson 15 Valpo 14
Jan. 2	Emerson 23 Elgin 22
Jan. 5	Emerson 29 Hammond 18
Jan. 13	Emerson 40 Crown Point 21
Jan. 20	Emerson 27 LaPorte 21
Jan. 26	Emerson 54 Whiting 18
Feb. 2	Emerson 38 Froebel 26
Feb. 3	Emerson 61 Lowell 27
Feb. 9	Emerson 48 LaPorte 24
Feb. 16	Emerson 46 East Chicago 18
Feb. 21	Emerson 59 East Chicago 12
Feb. 29	Emerson 38 Hammond 23
March 3	Emerson 30 Froebel 19
March 9	Emerson 20 Valpo 12
March 10	Emerson 37 Plymouth 20
March 10	Emerson 33 East Chicago 23

March 10	Emerson 26	Froebel 19
March 16	Emerson 56	Rockville 14
March 17	Emerson 19	Vincennes 9
March 17	Emerson 37	Rochester 20
March 17	Emerson 26	Lebanon 34

Total.....	792	Total.....	432
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The final game of the sectional tournament held in Valparaiso was played by Emerson and Froebel Saturday night before a crowd of 4,000. Emerson had had by far the hardest schedule of the tournament, and in this game the men were completely worn out, but they fought to a finish and came out with the score of 26 to 19, and the district championship tucked under their arm. This entitled Emerson to travel to the state tournament at Bloomington, where they won more praise and honor than did any other team, champion or loser.

Emerson stayed in the game to the last, but before a large crowd of over 4,000 people, Lebanon High School won the state title by defeating Emerson of Gary 34-26. Over 3,500 of the crowd was for Gary because of the team's fine sportsmanship and hard playing that was very clean. Altho we lost the title we showed them how to take a defeat. With due credit to Lebanon we believe we have as good a team. The score at the end of the first half was 23-12 and then in their true form Gary came back and trimmed Lebanon 14 to 11 in the last half. Gary fought game to the end, even in the last minute when they knew they were beaten. Before they

left the floor they gave Lebanon three cheers, but Lebanon seemingly over-elated, failed to return the customary honor. Every man on the team played the best that was in him. After all, defeat isn't hard if you take it in a manly way as Gary did.

Thus closed the season of 1917. Emerson basket ball men were all heroes and the biggest man in the state basket ball tournament was Captain Johnny Kyle of Emerson, who was honored as floor guard and captain of the all state team.

Back of this great team stands the man who made it. Little is heard of him as he is content with his work but the men who know basket ball throughout the state have looked up Coach L. A. Erickson and have shaken hands with him as the best coach in the state. The Emerson boys will tell you he is the greatest man in the world for he is not only a great coach but he is a true friend and the last did more good to Emerson than most of the coaching given them.

'17-'18 BASKET BALL OUTLOOK

The outlook for next year's Basket Ball team is exceedingly bright. Dewey Johnson captain-elect will be playing his third year as a varsity man. Cool and collected, playing a good, heady, steady game, makes him an ideal captain. He plays back guard, and received honorable mention at I. S. H. S. B. B. tournament. Harris and MacLennon proved at the I. S. B. B. tournament that they were the best pair of forwards in the old state of Indiana. "Baldy" a very good floor man, passer and dribbler, works

the ball to Beanie, who seldom misses but is always crabbin'. Beanie tosses the free throws of E. H. S. and would make a few more if the girls didn't bother him. Both men will be playing their second year as varsity men. Big George at center playing his second year should and will be one of the big main stays of the team. George has one big thing to learn, and that is to keep cool. He was given honorable mention at I. S. H. S. B. B. tournament. Davidson looks like the best bet for the other guard position. Davy needs lots of work, but practice makes perfect. Skinner may make Dave work hard with possibility that

Skinner may make back guard and Johnson floor guard. Deak Smith will still be wearing number 8 suit and causing Beanie and Baldy lots of worry. Deak has a good eye for baskets.

Graduation took Szold from the best team E. H. S. ever had. He was center and had to drop B. B. in the middle of the season on account of poor ankles. He is our Track Captain. With Szold goes Kyle who was all-state guard and captain. Kyle finished his third year as a varsity man playing floor guard.

THE BASKET BALL CREW

Coach—L. A. Erickson			
MacLennon	Forward	Kyle, Capt..... Guard
Harris	Forward	Smith Forward
Dunleavy	Center	Davidson Utility
Johnson	Guard	Skinner Guard
		Szold Center

1st ALL COUNTY TEAM 2nd

Harris, E. H. S.	Forward	Sotak, F. H. S.
MacLennon, E. H. S.	Forward	Hickman, H. H. S.
Brady, C. P.	Center	Dunleavy, E. H. S.
Kollus, F. H. S.	Guard	Johnson, E. H. S.
Kyle, E. H. S.	Guard	Thomas, E. C.

ALL STATE TEAM

Curtis—Martinsville	Forward
White—Lebanon	Forward
Pall—Lebanon	Center
Miller—Rochester	Guard
Kyle, Capt.—Gary (Emerson)	Guard



TRACK TEAM

THE TRACK SEASON OF 1917



EMERSON has a lot of track material but it is of an unknown quality. Coach Gilroy is a wizard when it comes to developing green material so take it all together Emerson is in a very good position to cop the bunting—or to carry off the silver loving cup or whatever the Northern Indiana officials decide to put up for a prize.

Looking over the candidates for the different events we have a few of last years stars with us as Captain Szold

in the 100-220-440, broad jump and relay team. John Kyle will heave the shot, M. Wooten will step off the mile, Bob Maloney will have his own way in the half and Zim Viant in the high jump and pole vault.

The above men are stars in their events and a great deal is expected from them. Of new material that looks promising Dunleavy heads the list. Dunleavy is working in the high and low hurdles with F. Bowlby, another comer. E. Dils and Hughes are trying the same events. M. Wooten,



CAPTAIN SZOLD

in the mile, is being pushed by D. Johnson, Liebolt and C. Coons. Johnson of basket ball fame ought to be a winner in the mile if he keeps up the work he did during the basket ball season. Bob Maloney ought to have easy sailing in the half mile but don't forget that D. McArthur, A. O'Hara and Liebolt are pressing the veteran like "comers", H. Cogley, the football captain for next year, and Hancock, the old backstop on the baseball team years ago are out for the shot put. They are making J. Kyle sit up and take notice.

B. Szold is setting a good example for G. Dunleavy, H. Ward, C. Underwood and Cogley in the broad jump. Bernie is after the northern Indiana record in this event.

Szold will be kept out of the high jump in order to save him for the other events that he is in. That will leave Viant to take care of this event and from past performance he ought to be perfectly capable. H. Hughes also of last year's team, Underwood, Dills and Ward will give Viant a little competition now and then.

Viant is doing good work in the pole vault and ought to place in that event in all our meets this spring. The Smith brothers and Davidson are working out in this event also. They are new at the game so we must not expect too much from them this year.

Szold took first place at the A. A. F. meet at Evanston in the quarter and is expected to hang up a record in this event in the later meets. Rundell Wood who had an easy job managing the basket ball squad is now taking off a little superfluous weight in the 440. J. Kirk is a sociable lad and comes out to give Wood a little competition.

Emerson does not have an extra supply of fast sprinters, being short of material here we have to use our ever ready captain again. E. Wilson (our Chesterton representative), Manalin and Cogley are trying to give Szold some competition in the 100 and 220 dashes. Wilson, a Freshman, may some day be heard of. Cogley, end on the football team, is getting ready for his work in the fall by learning how to sprint.

Last year Gary won both relays on the same day, the State and Northern Indiana. Szold won fourth in Stagg's interscholastic meet at Chicago University.

Szold and Viant were sent to the Northwestern Interscholastic held in the Patten gymnasium on March 30. Viant, placed in the finals in both the pole vault and high jump, and Captain Bernard placed in the broad jump, but owing to the fact that neither of the men were in condition they did not get first place.

Emerson easily captured the first outdoor meet, being a triangular affair with Froebel, East Chicago and Emerson. Altho the weather was cold and disagreeable, the boys came thru in fine shape.

Szold was the individual point winner, as he copped the 100, 220 and 440, tying with his team mate Viant in the

high jump, and breaking the Northern Indiana broad jump record.

Viant has little opposition in the pole vault and judging by his past work, should easily win the state meet. Maloney ran his usual good half, winning by 70 yards. Wooten, a new man, came in second. Dunleavy showed great promise in the hurdles. The big Freshman is still rather clumsy, but is a consistent worker and should far surpass any previous Gary hurdler. Cogley finished third in the hundred after a slow start. Rundell Wood also handled himself well, and will probably be used in the relay team.

Jack will send Szold to the Michigan interscholastic Saturday, and has reason to believe that the lanky lad will bring home the bacon.

SEASON'S SCHEDULE

April 28—Froebel, East Chicago and Emerson.

May 2—Lake county meet at Hammond.

May 19—Northern Indiana sectional meet at Gary.

May 26—State meet at Lafayette.

June 2—City grammar school meet.

June 9—Stagg's interscholastic meet at Chicago U.

—L. A. Erickson.



BASEBALL TEAM

BASEBALL OUTLOOK FOR THE SEASON OF '17



IN ORDER to have a winning baseball team you must have a good pitching staff, hard hitters, fast fielders, both in and out, and base runners who know how to run bases. Emerson High School baseball team has the above qualities with the exception of the twirlers, who are woefully weak. M. Wooten, who played utility man last year, seems to be the most dependable man for that position. He has a good curve, fine control, but lacks experience. MacKenzie is a comer if he could only get a little more stuff on his studies. Chet Jones has a world of steam, but no control. Dewey Johnson, a southpaw, has some curve, a little speed, and later on he may be a winner. The Smith brothers have been pitching fair ball for the class teams; maybe they might spring a few surprises later on in the season. Skrentny, a new man, may surprise us, as he has the physique.

Turning to the catching department Emerson is well fortified. Captain John Kyle, who was at the receiving end last year, is back, working harder than ever, a little weak in holding the ball, but with a little more practice that failing will be rectified. Kyle knows baseball, has the confidence of his men and is cool at all times—that's what makes a leader, and the team as a whole are willing to give their captain the best that is in them. Randy Hancock, who caught two years ago, did very good work in that

position, and if he repeats, Capt. Kyle will be shifted to second base, where he is right at home.

G. Dunleavy seems to have a call on first base, due to his reach and handling of the ball and his footwork.

Jones and Davidson are working at second base. The former has more experience; a fearless man in receiving the throw from the catcher but a little erratic in his playing. Some days the clouds are all sunshine for Chet, and then again it's blue Monday. Jones will help out the pitching staff whenever they need him.

H. Harris has the makings of a good shortstop. He has a quick underhand throw that is fast, and he covers a lot of ground and is quite clever in touching base runners as they slide to second base. R. McLennon, holding down third base, will have no trouble in working with Harris, as they worked like brothers during the past basket ball season. Baldy handles bunts and fast balls like a veteran. The outer garden is well taken care of by Don Cameron, Dewey Johnson, Vernon Smith, H. Evans and S. Sibby. George Wellman is a good shortstop, but needs a little more experience to beat Beanie out of his berth. The same can be said of Heilstedt regarding Baldy's position. There are a number of good men in school who would make the regulars hustle if they would only come up in their class work. Paul Dexter, last year regular, has gone to the front, as many of the high school boys are doing. The

war has wrecked our baseball schedule, and as a number of the boys are thinking of going to war, baseball in Emerson will be somewhat handicapped. Take the team as a whole, they are a hard-hitting aggregation—good fielders, fast base runners, but a little weak on throwing the ball around and pitching.

With good hard practice the weak spots in the team

will be taken care of. At the present writing it looks as if Emerson should have a winning combination, even with all these handicaps.

As coach of the team, I sincerely wish you all good luck and success. Here's hoping, boys, your joys may be as deep as the ocean, and your misfortunes as light as its foam.

—L. A. Erickson.

WHAT JACK GILROY HAS TO SAY ABOUT THE 1917 CLASS



TEN YEARS to come, when the alumni of the class of 1917 meet each other, won't it be a "grand and glorious feeling" not only to exchange salutations, but talk of the good old high school days and recall the athletic deeds and feats of Johnny Kyle, Bob Maloney, Bernie Szold, Ralph Hodson, Chet Jones, Paul Dexter, Melvin Wooten, Donald Cameron, Eugene James and Floyd Wattles? All will agree that these fellows helped to make the class of '17 a very important factor in all the public activities of the school throughout its four years, and in doing so helped to make Emerson School a leading factor in the athletic annals of Indiana.

It is Johnny Kyle that you will first talk about, who practically made his home around the building, taking part in football, in basketball, baseball and track, who in his Senior year was captain of the best "little team" in Indiana, and who received all state honors and recognition in football and basketball. Then you will ask of Bernie Szold, recall his record-breaking jumps and dashes, recall the day

he ran the relay with one shoe missing on that rough cinder track at Indianapolis, and recall his many long runs on the football field with the pigskin tucked under his arm.

Then there's Bob Maloney, who as end on the football team, crashed into the opposing team's onslaught and shattered it for a loss. You will remember that memorable day at South Bend, when by his wonderful running he gave to the Gary relay team the lead which won the greatest relay of the year.

Yes, Ralph Hodson turned out to be the best center that Gary football fans ever saw. It was his steady passing and playing both offensively and defensively that carried the 1917 football team through a season of successes which triumphantly defeated Sheridan 21-0 for the championship of the state. Right behind Ralph in those same games stood good old reliable Chet Jones, calling out the signal and plays which gained so many yards for the Gold and Gray, and every now and then would electrify the crowd with one of his many famous smashing runs for ten, twenty,

thirty or more yards. Chet was a smasher. On that same team was the quiet, unassuming "Deckie," who pulled down many a forward pass, and who was general utility man for the coaches, for now he was at end, then in back field and here and there, proving his worth at all times. Paul was one of the first to shoulder the gun for his country in the war against Germany.

You also remember that when all these fellows were playing their hardest on the different teams, how old Gene James stood on the firing line, stirring us all up to such a pitch of excitement that we nearly lost our voices for all time. Every spring Gene and Floyd Wattles would combat successively with the various schools on the tennis court, and brought renown to the school with their racquets.

Then, just before we graduated, remember how Melvin

Wooten turned out to be the star miler, and what a surprise he was. Who ever thought he could run; but didn't he win many points and give us all the greatest surprise of our lives?

Also recall in the spring of 1917 the hustling, playing manager of the baseball team, Don Cameron, and how he used to knock out the hits just at the right time.

May all these fellows live long and be examples for others to follow, for it was the conscientiousness, enthusiasm, integrity and loyalty of all these brilliant fellows and others which helped make the class of 1917 a memorable one. We will be glad to talk of them, and the girls like Gladys and Estelle Webber, Sarah Milgram, Evelyn Boehm, Ethel Teeple and Marguerite Witwer, the basketball stars of '17.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS



NDER the direction of Miss Galt, and with the help of Mr. Gilroy, athletics for girls in the Emerson High School have grown and prospered in the last four years.

Basketball is, and probably always will be, the most popular indoor sport for girls, but with an interclass hockey tournament which the fast Senior team won, after a hard fight with their ever-present rivals, the Juniors, hockey proved to be the only outdoor sport.

During the 1916 season of tennis almost all of the High School girls took part in either the singles or doubles of the big tournament, which Miss Galt arranged and managed. Elizabeth Milgram won the singles and was awarded a silver loving cup. Gladys Webber and Jessie Bowen won the doubles.

The girls have also played quite a little baseball, both indoor and outdoor. Volley ball also has been a minor sport.

While the boys were out for track, the girls were getting ready for their track meet, too. On the last day of school, in June, 1916, a big track meet was held. Running, jumping, pole vaulting and throwing a baseball were the events. The winners received ribbons, the color of which denoted first, second or third place.

The outdoor May festival is a big event in the school year, and one for which preparations begin months before.

This is principally a girls' affair, and the features are drills and dances by them.

The girls of the class of '17 have been prominent in basketball during their entire High School course. In the Freshman year quite a number were out for high school practice, and at least one was immediately rewarded for her work. Marguerite Witwer represented the Freshman class on the varsity team in her first year.

In the Sophomore year, after a great deal of hard practice, a winning team composed mostly of Sophomore girls was turned out. They played La Porte, the Association House of Chicago, and Hobart. Seven of the class of '17 were awarded G's for their work during this season: Gladys Webber, Emma Taylor, Marguerite Witwer, Estella Weber, Ethel Teeple, Sarah Milgram and Evelyn Boehm. Second team G's were given out, too, Lillian Holloway receiving one.

The class team that season was also a good one. They won the interclass championship easily and were awarded maroon and gold emblems by the class.

The next season, our Junior year, the high school team was again composed mainly of the athletic girls of the class of '17. However, they only played a few games with out of town teams, but were mainly successful. Of our class, Gladys Webber, Sarah Milgram, Ethel Teeple, Estella Weber, May Rogers, Marguerite Witwer, Emma Taylor,

Lillian Holloway, Irene Dubetz and Evelyn Boehm received E's embossed with the class numeral.

We won the interclass championship this season also, and received the gray and gold banner which hangs in the second floor corridor. The contest was much more interesting than the year before because of the strong fight the class of '17 put up. The last game of the tournament was between the Sophomores and the Juniors, and resulted in a close score in favor of the latter class.

When Miss Galt left the school she took part of every girls heart with her, and they were all ready to give up gym, basket ball and everything else, for who could take Miss Galt's place?

But Miss Glassow was all the girls could ask for in the way of a substitute, and when the '16-'17 season of girls' basketball started they were all ready and willing to work with her in a big mixed tournament.

About eight teams contested, and each was composed of girls from any class in High School. This threw Juniors, Seniors and Sophomores together, with probably a Freshman for captain. This clever arrangement was good practice for all the girls, in preparation for the interclass tournament, and it also served to make them better acquainted with girls of other classes.

Each team was named a color, and in the games wore ties or ribbons of this color with their suits.

The purple team won the tournament, and its members, Marguerite Witwer, Ruth Anderson, Pearl Burford, Alice Demien, Clara Hogan, Agnes Brink, Helen Lee and Dorothy Feadler very graciously entertained the members of

the defeated teams and their friends at a dance.

Practice for interclass teams was then started. Any girl who played in the first tournament could come out for class practice. Most of them did come out, and this made it hard for Miss Glassow to choose the best of the number. The lucky ones were finally chosen, three for each position, and the interclass games started.

SENIOR TEAM

CENTERS

Gladys Webber, Captain
Sarah Milgram
Mildred Gustafson

GUARDS

Lillian Holloway
Emma Taylor
Irene Dubetz

FORWARDS

Estella Weber
Marguerite Witwer
Ethel Teeple

JUNIOR TEAM

CENTERS

Lucile Harris, Captain
Irene Spiker

GUARDS

Jessie Bowen
Pearl Burford
Elizabeth Hammond

FORWARDS

Elizabeth Milgram
Ruth Anderson
Helen Kidwell

SOPHOMORE TEAM

CENTERS

Mildred Bennett
Ruth Wolf
Mildred Freeburg

GUARDS

Helen Sayles, Captain
Lois Hutchins
Mildred Feuer

FORWARDS

Bessie Friedman
May Uhl
Ruth Heiny
Florence Bernstein

FRESHMAN TEAM

CENTERS

Harriet Suwalski
Elizabeth Boehm
Dagmar Brink

GUARDS

Stella Vickroy
Ellen Strom
Etta Weber

FORWARDS

Mary O'Hara, Captain
Malvina Onson
Catherine Witwer

Friday night, March 16, the Seniors met the Juniors, and the Sophomores the Freshmen. No admission was charged to the game, tickets having been given out by the girls to their friends. The gym was very prettily decorated. Every class had a certain section to fix up in any way they desired, and with lots of work and plenty of the boys to help, each class made a good showing.

The Junior decoration, an immense black and gold banner, was chosen as the best. It certainly appealed to everyone, especially the Seniors.

The Sophomores took second with their attractive blue and white corner, which was very clever and surprised

everyone, as it was about the first thing the Sophomores had done to call attention to their class.

The Senior decorations were in their class colors, maroon and gold, and with the use of a basketball and class numerals they made a good appearance. The Freshman corner was in green and white and advertised quite well to whom it belonged.

The Junior-Senior game was a fast one. The gym was crowded and there was much yelling for both sides. At the end of the first half the score stood 5-2 in favor of the Juniors, and they were confident of winning, but when the whistle blew after the second half the game had been won by the Seniors. Score 10-6.

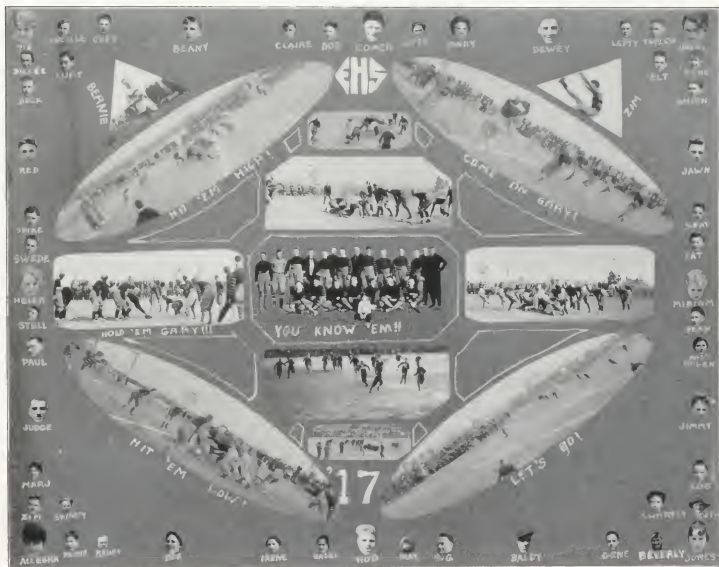
The Sophomore-Freshman game was a good one, too, and the Sophomore team didn't have an easy game against the tough little Freshmen. The score was 3-2 in favor of the Sophomores.

The other tournament scores were:

Freshman 6; Seniors 11
Sophomores 1; Seniors 16
Freshmen 0; Juniors 2
Sophomores 0; Juniors 4

This gave the class of '17 the tournament, and as no high school team was picked, ended their very successful basketball career in the High School.

—*Evelyn Boehm*, '17.





SOCIETIES.

CLASSICAL CLUB

Hic! haec! hoc!

Not yet broke!

Emerson Classical Club

Is no Joke!



THE Classical Club of the Latin department closed a very successful year's activities on Friday evening, March thirtieth, when its members entertained their friends at one of the most successful dancing parties which has been given in the Emerson School this year. There were about one hundred guests present. McElvey's orchestra furnished the music. The gym was beautifully decorated in the club's colors, two shades of lavender. Real Roman punch was served. Among other unusual features were the light dances. These delighted the crowd. Helen Kidwell gave Diana's dance in one of the intermissions. The programs were printed in lavender and were cleverly made. Caps and lavender flowers were given as cotillion favors.

Besides the regular monthly meetings, the club has had some special public meetings. On March sixteenth the picture play, "The Last Days



CLASSICAL CLUB

of Pompeii," was shown at the auditorium. The picture was a perfect representation of Pompeian life and reproduced Bulwer Lytton's novel of the same name. A crowded house was present, but the end was not yet. Two reels had been shown when a fire started in the booth. The fire extinguishers put out the blaze, but not until the entire film had been burned. The crowd was orderly and no one was

hurt. The losses were all covered by fire insurance. The George Kleine Motion Picture Company, from whom the picture was leased, very generously canceled the contract and did not require pay for the film. Nothing ventured—nothing gained. If the Classical Club had been a dead organization, nothing doing, this would not have happened. In all it has been a valuable lesson to us.

CHEMISTRY CLUB



One hundred eight

CHEMISTRY CLUB



THE Emerson Chemical Association was re-organized during the first month of school this year. This society has always taken an active part in the school activities, and those who are members of it get something worth while in the trips and instructive lectures during the school year. The officers elected were as follows:

President.....Marvin Taylor
Vice-President.....Ralph Hodson
Secretary.....Claire Sommers
Treasurer.....Robert Maloney
Chairman of Social Committee...S. G. Engle (Instructor.)

The principal purpose of this organization is to study Chemistry, not only as a school study from the text-book, but also from a commercial and professional standpoint.

Those eligible to membership must have had, or be taking, a course equivalent to the tenth year Chemistry. At present the club has approximately sixty active members.

The members meet every two weeks. The program is so arranged that at one meeting the members go on a trip to some large concern for the purpose of becoming more

familiar with the practical chemistry of that particular process, then at the next meeting a lecture is given by someone representing the concern. This is done so that the members will understand more clearly what was seen at the previous meeting.

The club enjoyed many interesting, as well as educational trips this year. Some of these trips were to the Chicago Stock Yards; Reid, Murdock Company at Hammond; Selig Motion Picture Company at Chicago, and the Buffington Cement Works.

In taking these trips, the club is always accompanied by a guide who is kind enough to answer the many perplexing questions concerning the machinery, etc., of the plant.

The club always ends the year with a social event of some kind, usually a banquet is given either in the school or in the city.

The club is unanimous in agreeing that during no other year has so much been accomplished in the interests of the members and it hopes that in the future a greater and stronger organization will be formed under the capable supervision of Mr. Engle.

ORCHESTRA



OR the past three years the pupils above the fourth grade have been encouraged to attend the free violin classes on Saturday. Mr. Snyder has worked faithfully with these pupils to give them all the training he possibly can and prepare them for the orchestra work. This year,

more than fifty students have attended these classes. Altho the progress is not as rapid as it would be with a private teacher, the work is thorough and forms a safe foundation for further development. After a year of technical study of scales and forms of bowing, the pupils begin ensemble orchestra practice, playing pieces that embody the

problems they have studied in classes. In this way we always have the school orchestra supplied. Some of the more ambitious students seek private teachers and are invaluable to the community by playing in Sunday School, Churches, and community orchestras. This year it has been impossible to keep the High School orchestra up to its former efficiency, because of the activities of the reg-

ular work in singing. There are several young students working on the horns and clarinets but there is a notable lack of students for these instruments. The people of Gary surely are indebted to Mr. Snyder for his enthusiasm and untiring efforts to promote and develop music in this busy, restless city.



THE CHORUS

One hundred ten

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB AND CHORUS



WITH the memory of our choral victory of last spring fresh in our minds, the girls of Emerson, feeling that the Glee Club of the year before had helped them win, went to Mr. Snyder and begged him to continue the club and give them one night a week of his valuable time. He consented, and the work began. Every Monday night, unless there was some other *musical activity*, that Mr. Snyder felt would

better our condition, we went to Jefferson School and sang.

During the year we appeared in one evening program at Jefferson; ten of the afternoon programs of the Gary Musical Club and laid the foundation for the Contest Chorus. Later in the year the boys joined us and work was begun on the Contest number. Of course it was work to go there to practice after being in school all day but nevertheless a great deal of pleasure was derived from it.

CAMP FIRE



THE "Cheripung" Camp Fire Girls, composed of twenty-one charter members, began their career in the fall of 1916 with Miss Galt as guardian. The organization progressed famously, various members having won honors, having completed their head-bands and ceremonial costumes, when Miss Galt was compelled to leave Gary for a climate better suited to her health. The girls held one very impressive ceremonial meeting, and also gave expression to

their enthusiasm through a Camp Fire Bazaar. It is to be regretted that the "Cheripung" girls cannot continue their activities next year, but as the courses which members of the graduating class have laid out for themselves lead in many directions, this will be impossible. It would be well, however, for the girls to keep with them always the motto of the Camp Fire—"Wohelo", meaning work, health, and love, for these constitute the secret of real happiness in true life.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



FTER all the High School classes had met and elected their members to represent their class in the Athletic Association, the first meeting was held November 30.

The officers elected for the school year 1916-17 were as follows:

Robert Maloney.....	President
Gladys Webber.....	Vice-President
Jessie Bowen.....	Secretary
Rundell Wood.....	Business Manager
Mr. Engle (Faculty).....	Treasurer
Mr. Spaulding.....	Advisory Officer

Two members of each class compose the Athletic Association. The members are:

Freshmen—George Dunleavy; Gladys Hancock.

Sophomores—Ruth Wolf; Glen Smith.

Juniors—Jessie Bowen; Dewey Johnson.

Seniors—Robert Maloney; Gladys Webber.

This association is an organization for directing athletic activities. It appropriates money to finance the athletics of the school. It is also the duty of the Athletic Association to elect a manager for the High School team.

The constitution of the Association calls for a meeting every two weeks, which is held in the Principal's office.

The Association has a remarkable past to look back upon, in that it has accomplished so many things which have been beneficial to both school and student body. We sincerely hope that in the future the Association will continue to do things which will stand for the betterment and general welfare of all concerned.

THE ORATORICAL CONTEST



OF COURSE everybody knew that the Expression class was going to have a contest. They couldn't help it, for whenever they were seen they were heard mumbling to themselves. It wasn't because they had no one else to talk to, but because they didn't wish to talk to anyone else, unless some person wanted to be bored listening to the selections.

Thus the week before the contest was spent. The Auditorium stage and every available empty room was monopolized by would-be orators.

Sore throats and colds became suddenly all the rage.

Finally the great day came for the preliminary contest. The girls dolled up in their finest and best, and strutted up and down corridors. Some asked, "Who wants to hear my selection?" and if anyone wanted to hear it again, he would sit patiently during the reciting of it. Others were so excited that they ran aimlessly back and forth, waiting for the time when the first five should go on the stage and face the expectant mob of interested students, parents and outsiders.

The contestants sat on the stage in groups of five, their places on the program being given them by lot, so the best could just as well be first as last. For in previous years 'twas believed that "first the worst, second the same, and last the best of all the game." But the best this time didn't happen to be last, but first, Ruth Rockwell whom we all expected to win because of her directness, did not place.

Of course we expected Allegra Nesbit to place as soon as we heard her selection in the expression room. She filled our highest expectations. Leona Feuer didn't surprise us a bit when she was chosen as one of the select six, for we all knew she deserved a place. Ethel Teeple sprung up like a brilliant flower. Evelyn Boehm was the other worthy Senior who also got and deserved a place for the finals. Helen Lee was the only Junior who won a place.

That same evening the boys contested. The six boys who were picked were Bill Tucheck, Bernie Szold, Jene James, Bob Maloney, Bob Roy and Eugene Swartz.

Two days later these lucky boys and girls recited in the final contest to see which four would be again picked for the Lake County contest. We certainly expected Bill and Bernie to be the two boys selected, and we were not disappointed. Bill was first and Bernie second. Since Allegra showed up so well in the preliminaries we were not at all surprised to know that she got the first place. Evelyn Boehm was chosen as the second best and really surprised us by all her excellent work.

Wm. Tucheck and Allegra, the two who got first places, kept on their work for the big Lake County contest which was to be held a week later. Allegra and Bill certainly did their best at the final reciting and everyone thought sure they would place. We were all sorry that Bill Tucheck didn't place as this is his last year in school. Although we failed to place we were satisfied with the work our contestants did.



SOCIETY

GLADYS WEBBER ENTERTAINS

On September 25, 1916, the Senior class was entertained at one of the most enjoyable events of the school year. Mr. and Mrs. Webber of Ambridge entertained in honor of their daughter Gladys, who celebrated her eighteenth birthday. This was the fourth annual party at which the class of '17 has been entertained at the Webber home. It was taken for granted that everyone would have a good time, and they did. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games. At midnight a four course dinner was served. The table was effectively decorated with roses and ferns. After dinner was served, a grab bag was passed and all present took home a charming remembrance with them. The guests were: Misses Ruth Rockwell, May Rogers, Evelyn Boehm, Leona Feuer, Lillian Holloway, Sara Milgram, Emma Taylor, Madge Kyle, Edna Metsker, Blanche Mackay, Stella Weber, Viola Hein, Ethel Teeple, Jane Banta, Dean Ray; Messrs. Clyde Fishel, Stu Pritchard, Robert Roy, Joe Black, Bernard Szold, Charles Harris, John Kyle, Paul Dexter, Wm. Maloney, Donald Cameron, Chester Jones, and Edgar Swanson.

SENIOR GIRLS AT BLANCHE MACKAY'S

Fifteen senior girls, full of fun and mischief plowed their way to Blanche Mackay's on Oct. 6 for a taffy pull.

We will not blame Blanche for the moans and groans that followed the disappearing taffy. Taffy was pulled, chocolate drunk, and cake digested, then at 11 o'clock the Senior girls waved a fond farewell to 364 Madison St., all declaring they had a jolly good time.

On September 28, 1916, Miss Irene Davis entertained at her home in honor of her cousin, Miss Ethel Kromer, of Pittsburgh, Penn. Dancing and music were the diversions of the evening. A few of our charming young Senior girls endeavored to go through the whirls and twirls of the one-step for the amusement of the guests. They were well applauded. Refreshments were served "a la buffet." Fortunately only a few accidents marred the pleasure of the evening—and the carpet. At eleven o'clock we all said good-night and journeyed homeward.

Miss Lillian Holloway entertained the Senior girls at a stag party, October 7, 1916. At the southeast corner of our invitations was written "Come dressed as a boy." And so we did. It was impossible to recognize our charming crowd of young ladies in the creations which assembled. Some wore Charlie Chaplin mustaches, others high cadies, others dressed as gay young sailors, but all making good attempts at impersonation. The lower floor was cleared

for dancing and was well waxed before the night waned. Delicious refreshments were served and at 11:30 all the boys became girls and walked demurely home.

October 28, was a gay and festive scene in the girls gym, when the Junior and Senior classes got together for a masquerade dance. The Juniors and Seniors always do things right and so a big barrel of cider was tapped, over which Mr. Engle presided as chief distributor. The only trouble with it, the fellows declared, was that there wasn't enough cider. Roy Smith and Dan Morgan furnished the music. Mr. and Mrs. Engle and Miss Nugent chaperoned. At eleven bells the lights winked at us and told us to take our hats and travel. And so we did, footsore and carefree.

The Camp Fire dance given by the Senior Camp Fire girls on November 17 was a complete success. Each Camp Fire girl asked a gentleman friend to the dance. The floor was just slick enough, and the music furnished by Viola Hein and Adolph Grand could not be better. The programmes were hand painted ones made by the Camp Fire girls and were very unique. Miss Galt, Mr. Gilroy, Mrs. Boehm, Mrs. Feuer, and Mr. Erickson chaperoned. After each dance Irve Elser, Eugene James, Robert Roy, and Bill Maloney furnished a new stunt. They gave marches, yells, and songs. The grand march was led by Evelyn Boehm and Stuart Pritchard. When the dancers left, the same wish was in every heart, that another such enjoyable affair would soon be given.

On November 24, 1916, the Commercial Club entertained the members of the Championship Football team and their lady friends at a banquet at the Gary Hotel, and left nothing undone to make the evening a memorable affair. Because of the record of the team the last two years the Commercial Club has decided that inasmuch as Gary is, has, and intends to win the championship every year, the banquet will be made an annual affair.

Two long tables were arranged with the speakers table at one end. After the dinner, a number of those present were called on for short talks. The speakers had only words of praise for the team and the coaches.

At 9 o'clock the banquet came to a close, in order that those present might adjourn to the ball room of the Commercial Club, where other guests had assembled to dance informally. The dance programs were very attractive with the names and positions of the men who attended the banquet printed on the back. The dance proved to be as enjoyable as the banquet and the entire evening was pronounced a thorough success by all present.

On December 28, a jolly crowd of Senior girls were invited to an informal party at the home of Miss Edna Metsker. Although it was only three days after Christmas, the after effects of the big turkey dinners participated in, did not interfere with the fun of the evening whatsoever. Miss Viola Hein played some irresistible music, and before long all the girls were coupled off and doing all the fancy dips of the one-step. Delicious refreshments were served. At 12 o'clock, all declaring a great time over, said "fare-

well" but not goodbye, as we all expected to meet at the Alumni dance New Year's Eve, and we did.

—o—

The Gary High School Alumni dance at the Commercial Club, January 1, 1917 was a splendid welcoming home for the college boys and girls who were home for the holidays. The dance was an impromptu affair, the committee in charge being appointed just two days before the dance, but this made it none the less enjoyable.

Eversoll's four-piece orchestra played and punch was served during the evening.

During the latter part of the dance, the committee discovered that they had spent more money than they had collected, and to the tune of a very heart-rending selection, Joe Wildermuth, the chairman, asked each fellow present to "chip in". This request was cheerfully complied with. Dancing continued till long after the midnight hour. Many alumni parties will follow.

—o—

A club called the Y. A. J's was formed at the beginning of the school year, and a number of social affairs were given by the members of this club composed of Junior girls. The first and probably the most charming and enjoyable affair was given at the home of Miss Ruth West, when the Y. A. J's and their gentlemen friends were given a dinner party. Many similar affairs soon followed.

Miss Alveretta Davis entertained the club and their friends at a masked Hallowe'en party. Dancing was the diversion of the evening.

On December 8, Miss Miriam Swartz gave a very

pretty informal dance at her home in honor of the club. The music was furnished by our class president—Eugene James. Needless to say it was "better than the best." The guests were dressed in their daintiest and each did his part to make the evening a success.

Miss Doris Davidson, Miss Marian Monroe and Miss Helen Hayman did their share of entertaining, and the members of the club enjoyed themselves to the utmost at the three elaborate affairs given by these fair hostesses.

—o—

On February 22 Miss Sarah Milgram entertained the Seniors (with a few underclassmen) at a dancing party at her home. All the furniture had mysteriously disappeared, leaving a large waxed floor for the guests to dance on. Washington's birthday was observed in the decorations. The programs were red, white, and blue shields. A few fellows very successfully disappeared with the ice cream and punch, but under the skillful leadership of McRoberts and Gene, the remains were brought back. When the 12 o'clock whistle blew we all departed, declaring Miss Milgram an ideal hostess.

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The "Matinee Dance" has won its place in the hearts of the Emerson High School students. The Freshmen, Juniors and Seniors have all taken their turn in entertaining the High School at a matinee dance. Each dance has been most successful in every way. The floor was waxed to perfection, and those rag-time melodies that Gene plays cannot be beaten, even by McElvey, so it is no wonder we had a good time.

Contrary to all previous customs, the Faculty entertained at a dancing party Friday, March 2nd.

Ribbon streamers of light and dark green paper hung from the center of the girls' gym and formed a canopy. Around each electric light globe was fastened an artistically arranged tulip. Contrary to the usual program at dances, this one did not begin with a grand march, but a cotillion was introduced. Favors of all kinds were distributed to the boys and girls, and by matching these, partners were found. One of the best of the evening stunts was the one when the gym was divided by a large curtain, the girls standing on one side with just their slippers showing, while the boys picked out a pair of feet. Another place where little feet decided the moment.

After the last of the cotillion, numbers were given out, one to each couple on the floor. Each time the music stopped Mr. Gilroy called off two or three numbers. These couples dropped out until John Kyle and Ruth West alone were left. The honor of leading the grand march which began the dance program fell to them.

Surely after such a delightful party the Faculty of Emerson is the most popular body of instructors in the country.

On March 23, 1917, the Senior class entertained at one of the prettiest and most enjoyable affairs of the season. Each Senior had the privilege of inviting three guests, and you may be sure that before the dance the Seniors found they were never so popular as at that time. The dance was held in the boys' gym, which was very appropriately decorated. Music was furnished by Miss Viola

Hein and Ramsey Eversoll. Punch was served throughout the evening. The program consisted of sixteen long dances, at the end of which a happy crowd filed out of the gym.

The most brilliant affair of the school year was held on March 31, when the Classical Club entertained at a dance for the club members and their guests. But since this affair is recorded elsewhere, it is not necessary here.

The Senior girls spent another pleasant evening when they (loaded with plenty of good eats) surprised (or rather thought they did) Blanche Mackay at her home. The latter part of the evening a crowd of Junior, Senior and Alumni fellows attempted to invade the lines of the enemy, but instead of bullets received buckets of cold water. But finally their pleadings melted the hearts of the girls, and so they all trooped in, and the rest of the evening was spent in dancing and a general good time.

On the eve of March 26, the Chorus of Emerson entertained at a dancing party in the girls' gym in honor of Mr. Melvin Snyder, our music master, the man who can get music out of a tin can. Roy Smith and Adolph Grand furnished the music.

Before the dance drew to a close Mr. Snyder was presented with a gold watch fob by the chorus, as a token of appreciation for the work he did so hard and faithfully. After a short talk by Mr. Snyder, dancing continued until a late hour.



CALENDAR

Sept. 5.—We "starved all up" and came to school, looking fresh and hopeful. Gave all the new ones the double O.

Sept. 6—Programmes in an awful mess. "Hunk" and Ruth West have first fight.

Sept. 7—Down to work.

Sat. 9—First taste of blood "up and at 'em". Lots of pep the whole season. Class meeting—Gene James elected president. Senators Kyle, Szold, and Maloney have some argument.

Fri. 15—One Freshman boy reported struck stone blind gazing at Marion's gaudy coat. Petition goes around to have her join "the hard on the eyes" club.

Sat. 16—Bowen comes, and departs, sad but wiser.

Mon. 18—Bill Tucek seen talking to a girl.

Sat. 23—Miss Ames comes out to see her home town boys licked. Too bad, but we had to do it.

Fri. 29—Mass meeting. Johnny tackles bed-post?

Sat. 30—We give Morocco a perfectly good game. 6—0.

Oct.—Mon. 2—Gloom—Everybody looks for a nice soft place to lie down and die.

Fri. 13—Ruth puts good luck stamp on football game with Logansport. "Runt"

loses his cap, and Mrs. Burford her patience. All in bed early!

Sat. 14—Logansport game. We knew you could do it boys. Bill Wilson said it wasn't a game, it was a track meet. 90—0.

Tues. 17—Jones separates himself (or rather the barber does it) from 35 whole cents. Keep it up, Chet.

Thurs. 19—We all went to see Mrs. Wilson.

Fri. 20—We retain "GHS" for our rings. Our Hon. Pres. and "Juan" Kyle have quite a conflag. Mr. Spaulding present.

Sat. 21—First team has a rest. Second team takes Championship aspiration out of East Chicago.

Mon. 23—Bernie said the 1916 Annuals would be out soon. However we have heard that same story before. Well!

Wed. 27—Everybody after bids. Footballers in demand! Remember now—save me your bid.

Thurs. 28—Szold makes R. Lardner's 2nd all American Football Team. What's in a name?

Fri. 29—Big feed at Gary Hotel and a big dance at Commercial Club afterwards. George Dunleavy was all fussed up in

a stiff collar. Nice work, big boy. Dewey Johnson, Runt Wood, and J. Kyle all try out their luck at dancing for the first time. Outside of a few shines they demolished nothing. We didn't think it was in 'em. Deckie you're next! What's the matter with the Commercial Club? Boys—all together, rah, rah, rah!

Nov. 1—"Steins" meet at Szold's. The coffee was delicious. "Hello Mama."

Sat. 4—Coach takes the team in to see the Minnesota-Chicago game. Poor Chicago, we felt for them but we couldn't reach 'em.

Wed. 8—Big auditorium rally. Numerals given out. Don, Runt, Bob Roy and others surprise us with their wit.

Thurs. 9—Thanksgiving! Thankful for two days vacation.

Sat. 11—First B. B. game. We beat Valpo at indoor Football 45—16. Revenge is sweet.

Dec. 1—Senior Camp Fire Girls take hike to Crown Point. Have "Oodles" of fun. Pauline and May look behind the hay stack.

Fri. 2—Bob Maloney has another spat with Miss Lynch.

Monday. 4—Hurrah for Winter, it snowed all day.

Dec. 23—Oh, joy, two whole weeks from school.

Dec. 24—Skating at Jackson started.

Dec. 25—Christmas Day.

Jan. 1—Went to Elgin with the expectation of a good wallop but wonders, came out victor 23 to 22. We all ate at "Kelley's" and got the "L" knocked out of our pocketbooks. George Dunleavy mistakes the soup for a finger bowl. "Bud" Szold was left in Chicago. We think that Hunk saw double and took the wrong train.

Jan. 3—Jane Banta's a regular cut-up today; sticks snow in Bill's pocket and acts up something awful.

Jan. 4—Don Cameron really memorized a poem in Expression and got a grade of 75%.

Jan. 5—George Dunleavy is contemplating a show. He has Pauline's permission but he hasn't asked Pearl yet.

Jan. 6—Gene James is raising a moustache. It's going to look real cute, so he says.

Jan. 8—Back to the grind to start six more months of the same routine.

Jan. 11—Walloped Crown Point.

Jan. 12—Class meeting. Mr. Spaulding allows us to have 3:30 hops on Friday and a "real dance" on March 23. Class

flower voted on. "Cohen" suggested orchids but was instantly mobbed. Tea roses were finally decided upon. We all went down in the evening to see Froebel lick South Bend 26 to 18. "Ain't Donovan swell, Pauline?"

Fri. 19—Our first "hop". More fun even than an evening affair. Robbers two step was the most popular. That's where Milton Isay, John Suter, and a few more of our bashful Juniors shine. The Whiting game in the evening.

Mon. 23—Here starts the beginning of our girl's B. B. tournament. Estella Weber eloped.

Jan. 24—A sparkling vision arrayed in purple appeared at school and created quite a sensation. She started a new style; wearing of evening gowns at school. The "boys" didn't mind it in the least.

Jan. 25—Our Emerson "chorus girls" shine in the Elks Minstrels for two nights. Oh! we've got some talent and beauty at Emerson.

Jan. 27—Our dramatic star, Gene James, plays in Moose play at Orpheum.

Jan. 29—Final exams begin. Oh! how we all love them. We all realize now why the students in Germany commit suicide sooner than take an exam.

Feb. 1—Everybody wondered why the boys were going around school with such

long faces. They forgot about the press notice saying Indiana will soon go dry.

Feb. 2—Lowell game.

Feb. 3—LaPorte game. Hodson was five months later in his comedy stunt.

Mon. 5—The beginning of new auditorium and gymnasium system.

Tues. 6—Another member of the "hard on the eyes club" appeared today. Decky was floating around the hall in a very brilliantly colored sweater. Bright green trimmed in red, which was admired very much. Girls were heard whispering that it looked "real cute".

Wed. 7—The same creation flitted around the corridors to the admiration of our gawking boys.

Thurs. 8—Miss Edwards was mobbed by the Seniors, who were so anxious to get their rings. They could hardly wait till after school.

Feb. 9—The boys were wondering why all the girls kept looking in at the Chemistry door. They solved the puzzle. Mr. Little our good looking young Chemistry teacher was the attraction.

Feb. 12—The "Purples" won the final game of B. B.

Feb. 13—Bernie, our mathematics shark, showed off his mathematical ability on the auditorium stage.

Feb. 14—Plans made for Friday afternoon hop given by "Purples".

Thurs. 15—Spring has come. Dewey Johnson wearing his sport shirt already.

Fri. 16—The basket ball "hop" turned out a great success. Another massacre in B. B. at night with East Chicago. 59 to 12.

Sat. 17—The grand rush to Garretts to get our faces shot.

Mon. 19—Wonder why all the girls are speeding today? Ask them (mile a minute lace).

First 1916 annual actually arrives. The alumni stick up their flowing whiskers and call up the undertaker for now they can die in peace.

Feb. 20—Blanche M. and Ethel Teeple try their luck at imitating Washington crossing the Delaware. They vow to always look before they leap again. Isn't green pretty. Especially green hose.

Wed. 21—Gene James and Bill taste of life in the trenches, and they sure agree with Sherman.

Thurs. 22—We are all thankful to Washington for many things, especially for the holiday. Everybody off to see the Mother Goose Pageant.

Fri. 23—Back again after our holiday.

Mon. 26—Smallpox, all the rage. The vaccination limp is now all the go.

Tues. 27—Peg's heart is broken; she can't play basket ball because of her limp.

Wed. 28—Stu was out with Cathryn last night.

Mar. 1—Latest fashion in hose—see Ethel.

Fri. 2—The faculty are real sports. The dance they gave the H. S. turned out a ripping success.

Mar. 6—A really truly Prince of India spoke to us in the auditorium. We have a mighty good school but we are not polite enough to Princes so he said. We're not used to royalty.

Mar. 7—Rachael Kahn was known to lower her eyes from the ceiling and look at her audience for once in Expression.

Mar. 8—Skrentny day in Auditorium—Matthew, Mark, Luke, John and Adolph Skrentny. Wanted, detectives to discover more of them.

Mar. 9—Everybody off for the Valpo tournament to cheer the basket ball team. It sure helped; it put Emerson in the finals with Froebel.

Mar. 10—Saturday. We come out victorious again. Beat Froebel to pieces. Big dance afterwards. I wonder why those five girls missed the 10:15 train.

Mar. 17—We play in finals for state championship.

Mar. 18—Welcomed the team home at Hammond.

Mar. 16-17—The ever-victorious Seniors came out triumphant again. The girls

beat the Juniors in basket ball 10-6. Peg, the speedy forward, ran the Junior guard, Pearl Burford, to the floor.

Who swiped the Junior banner after the game? A new hanging out place at 6th and Georgia.

Mar. 17—Bob Maloney's day. We all celebrated. Deckie didn't see Madke last night. What's the matter? Did you fight?

Gene James was heard warbling "In a lonely graveyard." Emma Taylor came to school with a whole dirty arm. She said she couldn't get it clean.

Mar. 19—Pauline got a new skirt. She says she looks real cute in it.

Mar. 20—First signs of spring—"In the spring when young men's fancy." Mr. Spaulding's on the lookout for romantic hikers.

Mar. 21—Rundell Wood and Louise stage a movie at Miller.

Mar. 26—Flocks of chic flock our way in the halls. Estella Weber and Leona really found two good-looking fellows among that whole swarm—only they wore goggles.

Mar. 27—May decides to look around to see who hears her before she calls Zita any pet names again.

Mar. 27—Bernie has to wear dark glasses—gazing too much at those extremely artistic models. Dewey and Hodson want to become artists. Ruth Rockwell made

her masterpiece in painting. Izzy Ruman recited in Expression.

Mar. 30—The biggest dance this year so far. The Classical Club gave it. Everybody danced whether they knew how or not, because they could not sit still and hear McElvy play. The punch was delicious. O U moonlight dance! Who would ever have thought that they would have been allowed at Emerson?

Mar. 27—State health commission said that those who eat too much will not live long. John Suter orders his coffin.

Mar. 16—Senior girls beat the Sophs 16-1 in B. B. At the annual Senior dance all had a good time. Chuck Harris showed his ability as a waiter serving coffee a la mode. Shorty wants to know if Dunleavy thot she looked cute.

Mar. 29—John Kyle gave the B. B. players a big feed. Dewey was elected captain.

Apr. 2—Irene Davis paid back all she bet on the game to Dewey. Sara Milgram's parrot picked her in the eye. Too bad it wasn't her tongue.

Apr. 3, Tuesday—Sore throat and colds all the rage, just in time for the Oratorical contest.

Apr. 4, Wednesday—The teachers were kept busy keeping the children from running to the big fire down town. Banquet at Dewey's.

Apr. 5, Thursday—Milton Isay won his fame in a Prohibition debate. Bi asked when it was time to judge, "Which side was Milton on?" War declared; boys all thinking of enlisting—the girls are weeping.

Friday, Apr. 6—Another matinee dance. The Juniors give a farewell for their president, Bill Wilson.

Monday, Apr. 9—Our Prince of India was arrested as a German spy.

Saturday, Apr. 7—Bill leaves—Helen weeps—nuf sed.

Apr. 10, Tuesday—The great Oratorical contest. Pauline and Billie were "the stars," but the judge couldn't see it. She picked Allegra, Ruth, Ethel, Leona, Helen Lee, Evelyn B. The boys contest at night.

Wednesday, Apr. 11—Deckie, Laurie and Marvin Taylor announce their intentions of enlisting, despite the mournful pleadings of the girls. Even Madge can't keep Deckie from going.

Thursday, Apr. 12—The final contest. Allegra was chosen first and Evelyn second. William Tucheck first and Bernie second. Now people can't say that Evelyn doesn't think or work.

Friday, April 13—Senior girls plan to raid Freshman dance, but to their disappointment it was called off. Bernie and Had leave for the swimming meet at Crawfordsville.

Sunday, Apr. 15—Girls have big time at Allegra's.

Apr. 16, Monday—Oh! Pauline, be careful after this when you "throw away" those sweet kisses during school hours.

Sunday—A soldier boy catches Bi's eyes. Ah!

Monday—Jane made a break in Com. English. He is a soldier with blue eyes.

ALUMNI



THE year book of the class of 1917 meets the attacks and counter attacks of that of the "E" of class '16, a record written in May, 1917, when published will be as out of date as slates and pencil boxes.

Things are happening to the alumni of the Emerson High School. Instead of a seasoning of married members, the roster of ladies with three names becomes a problem to print, a veritable pepper box.

Even as we go to press, the news of the marriage of two of the fairest daughters of class '13, May Janet MacNeill and Rose Matthew, sifts in, and we hold up the copy to report that Paul Hake, Miss MacNeill's husband, and James Davidson, have already enlisted in the officers reserve corps and others including George Holmes and Walton Burns are expected to leave immediately. Flora Ruman of the same illustrious class is engaged, and her marriage to Rabbi Harold Reinhart of Temple Israel is, in the language of the society editor, Miss Margaret Hanlan, '13, "to be solemnized this season."

It has been the painful duty of Miss Hanlan and Miss Matthew, who has resigned as society editor of the Gary Tribune to become the bride of H. C. Dorman, to record during the past few months, that Dena Szold, '11, is suing her husband for a divorce. They have watched carefully

over the alumni and over the social functions of the present graduating class. They have recorded to immortality the marriage of Ona Shooover to Mr. Hawkins of Taylorville, Ill., that Harold Hilton is the youngest alumni bride groom and that Jean Knotts and Norma McGrath of class '12, made the fatal trip to Crown Point and are living across the street from the bride's mother. Esther Lamb is also one of the society columns bride's elect. She is to marry Hary Lloyd McCauley on June 23. Of considerable importance too was the announcement of the birth of a daughter to Mrs. Harrison Briggs, nee Miss Eleanor Stephenson, and to Mrs. Ketttron of McComb, Ill., nee Miss Georgia Carnduff.

With Mrs. Briggs, Mrs. Ketttron, Mrs. Lillian Gallagher Ralph, Mrs. Ione Carpenter Hodge, Mr. and Mrs. Knotts, Alonzo Bennett married and Miss Lamb on the verge, class '12, will be one of the most married of all.

Charles Hyman of class number 1 of the alumni has also taken a bride—who by the way is quite good looking. Other late news is that Frances Batt, the songbird of class '14 has moved to the country. Bert Kuss is to graduate soon from the "best law school in the country" and to practice in Gary.

There are some bits of gossip however which the society editors have been bribed to keep from the public, which will

be alright to mention just among ourselves. Colin MacKenzie is engaged, Honestly—Margaret Moe, is the lucky and successful girl. Blossom Smith and Marion Maxon are also receiving gifts for their hope chest, they tell us, although we aren't officially authorized to say so. Of course, the news that William Hotchkiss and Mildred Heckenlively are engaged is old, but there is a thrill in the announcement that Nellie Watts is to be married. Mildred McCormick and Charlotte Krueger have finished their

courses at Columbia and have gone into Chautauqua work. James Mack at Michigan and Harry Levey at Chicago University are making some high water marks in their studies, and Henry Cecil is also causing a sensation in athletics and in his classes at Purdue.

The others of the alumni who have also accomplished much toward making Gary and other cities better places in which to live are:

1909
Katherine Patton
Earl Kohler
Charles Hyman

1910
William Hotchkiss
Edward Paine
Paige Glenn
Lucy Watts
Florence Bothwell
Helen Stratton Bowlby
Claude Bowlby
Frank Kettles
Marian Maxon

1911
Bertha Pickering
Ralph Smith
John Pastre
Harry Kahan
Harold Stratton
Granville Cross
Ona Shover
Bertha Holmes
Adiah Taylor
Anna Gibson
Eunice Rhodes
Deana Szold Carver

Inez Townsley Phillips
Elvira Davies
Frank Knotts
Blanche Jilson
Collin MacKenzie
Birehard Kenvin

1912
Arthur McCormick
Norma McGrath Knotts
Margaret Woods
Marian Pisor
Ray Simes
Carl Smith
Mary Sleezer
Lillian Gallagher Ralph
Ione Carpenter Hodge
Florence Schaffer
Mary Holderman
Anna Hotchkiss
Grace Hotchkiss
Dorothy Harris Saunders
John Wicks
Eleanor Stephenson Briggs
Elizabeth Stephenson
Eugene Knotts
Alonzo Bennett
Elmer Dils
Georgia Carnduff Kettron

Minnie Carlson
Siegel Lee
Esther Lamb McCauley
Forbes Bailey

1913
George Holmes
Leora Welk
Russell Wilson
Ralph Clarke
Alexander Feder
Jessie Woodbridge
James Davidson
James Mack
Alex Davidson
Bert Kuss
Richard Much
Paul Hake
Flora Ruman
Forest Bowers
Harry Levey
Mildred McCormick
Rose Matthew
May MacNeill Hake
Carrie Lemley Edwards
Minnie Milteer
Lucile Smith
Virginia Jones
Marguerite Straton

Mary Ward
Margaret Hanlan
Lyle Townsley
Fred Burton

1914
Harold Hilton
Helena Harkness
Hazel Davies
Bertha Kline
John MacLennan
Marjorie Hutton
Kathryn Hutton
Allison Forbes
Francis Butt
Carl Benson
Lloyd Cowan
Etta Goodrich
Norman Mayne
Beatrice Levey
Harold Haskell
Katherine Keener Mausby
Pearl Kyle
Florence Nelson
George Riggs
Walter Burns
John Oleksa
Carl Krauss
Vida Pierce

Ella Bothwell Burge
Mildred Heckenlively
Geraldine I. Phillips
Harold Bowers
Gladys Carrouthers

1915
Weyman Alger
Margaret Allen
Erland Andren
Inez Andren
Rose Aronson
Edith Bennett
Lillian Bernstein
Russell Blankenburg
Malcolm Burton
Edith Bush
Martha Corey
Margaret Cutler
DeCoursey Crandall
Bessie Goldberg
Raymond Howell
Lester Holderman
Ruth Jaques
Ben Johnson
Katie Kahan
Sam Kreinman
Flossy Kilburne
Charlotte Krueger

William Maloney
Ruth Mackay
Irene Kline
Lail Niekirk
Hazel O'Neal
Gerald Phillips
Leo Quinlan
Harris Roy
Fred Ramenstein
George Ruman
James Ruman

Blossom Smith
Peter Schoon
Lewis Stone
Faith Viant
Fay Wilson
Grant Wilson
Edith Wedge
Nettie Watts
Joe Wildermuth
Salvator Bovino
Harold Weston

1916
Harry E. Carlton
Hazel MacGraw
Gordon Scott
Lillian Newman
Clyde Fishel
Esther Kahan
Charles Harris
Marion Harkness
Henry Cecil
Josephine Hutchins

Edward J. Davis
Cecilia Levey
Louis Kuss
Madge Kyle
Esther Holmes
Howard Baker
Caroline Peters
Stuart Pritchard
Helen Watson
Esther Strom
Paul Levey

Vera Wright
Morris Komorowski
Florence Bennett
Donald Stevens
Charlotte Steiner
Harry Diamond
Flora O'Brien
Eloise Jeffry
Hazel Swisher
John Frank

IN MEMORIAM

JESS BLAKE, '11

GRACE FISHER, '11



JOKES

THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN

There was a little man, and he had a sandy head,
And his sweater was colored green,
Which was trimmed with bands of delicate red,
The loudest thing ever seen, seen, seen.

LIL HI STUDENT

Little Hi student sat in a corner,
Taking a Geometry test.
He looked at his cuff, and saw enough
And thot, "Of all these simps, I'm the best."

There was a young girl named Beverly Boehm;
She was slender of figure, but mighty of frame.
She tried to play hockey, but got a bum glim,
And the things she said made her chances of heaven look slim.

LITTLE POLLY

Little Polly Berthold sat in her corner,
Eating some fine candee.
A man went by,
And "Shorty" did sigh:
"Oh, gee, ain't he swell dandee!"

THREE LITTLE FRESHMEN

Three little Freshies lost their books,
And they began to cry:
Oh, Teacher, dear,
We very much fear
That we have lost our books."
"Lost your books, you naughty crooks?"
"Yes—Boo-hoo Boo-hoo," they cried.
"But there, my dears,
Suppress your fears;
Your books are safe on Daddy Blair's shelf,
So, my pets, just calm yourselves."

PAT-A-CAKE

Pata-a-cake, Pat-a-cake, "Pretzel Hound."
Best 'il pretzel troister in town;
Pat it, and Beird it, and mark it with a D,
And eat it with coffee or very light Tea.

JUDGE, JUDGE

Judge, Judge, Cogley's son,
Stole some eats and away he run;
The eats was eat, and the cop Judge beat,
And Judge went howling down the street.

"OH AWANGELINE"

Silently one by one
In the records of the shirkers
Blossom the little zeros
The forget-me-nots of the teachers.

WHAT THEY MUTTER IN THEIR SLEEP

Jack Gilroy—"By Jove! We can beat 'em, fellows, we—c—c—"
Claire Sommers—"You get the pink t—g—s."
Mr. Johnson—"Q. E. D.—Q. E. D.—q-e-d-q."
Miss Ott—"Concentrate, concen-tr-t."
Mr. Erickson—"Fight, boys, Fight! Rip 'em up, r-i-p—"
Dr. Nesbit—"Beware of those microbes, or you're a dead—d—."
E. A. S.—"A two weeks vacation will do you good."
Miss Lull—"Your anatomical proportions are bad, very ba-d-d."

If Jane should die
And in her coffin lie,
And I should stay and linger there,
Gazing at her face, so fair,
I firmly believe that she'd sit up
And say, "For cat's sake, hurry up!"

Bob Roy (to Miss Davis)—"Did Chaucer dictate to a stenographer?"
Miss Davis—"What makes you think so?"

Bob—"Look at the spelling."

RAGTIME DEPARTMENT

Pauline Berthold, General Manager

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"He's a Ragtime Picker"—Gene James.

"I Love the Ladies"—Bill Tucheck.

"Not Because Your Hair is Curly"—
Laurie Spiker.

"I Just Can't Make My Eyes Behave"—
Lillian Holloway.

"And the Little Ford Rambled Right
Along"—Ralph Hodson.

"When You're in Love with Someone"
—Bernard Szold.

"I Want a Ragtime Bungalow"—May
Rogers.

"Gee! I Wish I Were Big"—Jane Banta.

"The Harmony Three"—MacKenzie,
Harold Cogley, Rundell Wood.

"When You're a Long Way From
Home"—Mary Floyd.

"You've Got the Cutest Little Dimple in
Your Chin"—Gladys Webber.

"I'm Simply Crazy Over You"—Junior
Girl to a Freshie Boy.

"Johnnie's Got a Girl"—John Kyle.

"What's the Use of Moonlight When
You Haven't Got a Girl to Love?"—Milton
Isay.

"I Need Sympathy"—Harold Cogley.

"Watch Your Step"—Beanie Harris.

"I Love a Lassie"—Bob Maloney.

"I Am Looking for Someone's Heart"—
Charles Hein.

"Somewhere a Soldier's Calling Me"
—Blanche Mackay.

"Two Little Love Bees"—Pearl Bur-

ford, George Dunleavy.

"I Know I Got More Than My Share"
—Don Cameron.

"What D'ye Want to Make Those Eyes
At Me For?"—Zita Gross.

A green canoe,

A spooning two,

A little tip,

Fond world, Adieu!

P. S.—(Another 'lil tip! Don't rock a
canoe.)

The Scotchman sang the old time song,

And sang it wee a sigh,

"Fur Bonnie Anne Laurie, I

Would lay me doon and die."

"Begorra," said Maloney,

"Ketch me at no such trick.

For pretty Hazel Hogan, I
Would hustle wid a pick."

"Freshman"—One who knows and
knows not that he knows. Encourage him.

"Sophomore"—One who knows not and
knows that he knows not. Study him.

"Junior"—One who knows not and
knows not that he knows not. Avoid him.

"Senior"—One who knows and knows
that he knows. Follow him.

Mr. Engle—"Milton, are you laughing
at me?"

Milton Isay—"N-no, sir."

Mr. Engle—"Then what else is there
in the room to laugh at?"

"HARD LUCKIBUS"

Boyibus kissabus

Sweetea girlorum

Girlibus likabus

Wanta somorum

Pater puellas

Enter parlorum

Kickibus pueribus

Exit dorum

Nightibus darkibus

Nonnus lamporum

Climbibus fencibus

Breechibus torum.

Six on an auto

Awful rate,

Telephone pole,

"Golden Gate."

Spiker—"Frau Childs, I'm afraid I
haven't got today's translation."

Mrs. Childs—"Oh, that's all right,
Laurie; don't worry about them. You've
been studying so hard, a rest will do you
good; besides, I'm not going to give marks
today."

Floyd Wattles (talking about two in-
toxicated men)—"They were drunk, not so
you could notice it, except in their speech
and actions."

May Rogers—"How long should a girl
wear her skirts?"

Isse Ruman—"Oh, a little above two
feet."

IMPOSSIBILITIES

Mark—"Will you go to the Guild dance with me tomorrow? McElvey's going to play."

Evelyn—"I should say not! I've got to study college algebra, and besides I'm tired of dancing."

Teacher (to Chet)—"Chet, I've given you seventy-five for your final test."

Chet—"Oh, thank you, very much! I really didn't expect half that much."

"Mack" MacKenzie—"Gee! I wonder how it feels to be ineligible."

John Philip Suter—"I think eating is a necessary evil that should be dispensed with."

Mr. Floyd Campbell Wattles—"Yes, I admit my plays are exceedingly crude and grotesque, and not nearly as good as other famous playwrights produce."

E. A. Spaulding—"You know it touches me to see all those Junior couples at the study tables. It makes a fine impression on the visitors, and I'm sure co-operation helps them in their studies."

Bernard Szold (to Jessie Bowen)—"I would go to the ends of the world for you."
Jessie—"Good-bye."

Dr. Nesbit—"What are you taking for your cold?"

Ruth R.—"Advice."

Mr. Atkinson—"Every time a gun is fired in the European war, five hundred dollars go up in smoke."

W. Wilson—"Why don't they use smokeless powder?"

Mr. White—"Jane, how do you spell suicide?"

Jane—"S-u-s-c-i-d-e."

Mr. White—"That isn't enough to kill anyone."

"Shrimp" Teeple — "Eugene James doesn't know anything about the little niceties of paying attention to a girl."

"Dutch" Webber—"Why, I saw him tie your shoe the other day."

"Shrimp"—"Yes, but he tied it in a double knot so it would not come untied."

L. Spiker (to "Swede")—"What is the oldest law in existence?"

"Swede"—"I don't know; what is?"

"Laurie"—"The eight-hour law."

"Swede"—"Why?"

Laurie—"It was drawn up by Adam's son."

Mr. Swartz (to Eighth Grade Class)—"Who is more powerful in England than the king?"

Voice from back of the room—"John Bull."

Edna Metsker—"I received a written invitation. It was printed."

Miss Olin—"Godfrey, what language do we use for expositions?"

Mack—"English."

Miss Knickerbocker—"We shall spend the rest of the period on our maps."

Voice from back of the room—"I forgot my powder puff."

Chuck Harris—"I slept like a log."

Gene James—"Yes, with a saw going thru it."

You can always tell a "Y. A. J.," but you can't tell her much.

"She is a decided blonde, isn't she?"

"Yes, she decided just recently."

R. West—"How do you like our Christmas decorations, holly over laurel leaves?"

J. Kyle—"They are all right, but personally I would like mistletoe over yew."

Place—Crown Point fair. An old man picked up a program of the races, when Chet Jones came up and asked the old gentleman the following question:

"What is the next event?"

The old man replied, "The donkey race; are you entered?"

Lizzie Milgram—"When does an oyster blush?"

Florence Hemmingway—"When it sees the salad dressing."

"Toney" Fey—"If zero is freezing point, what is squeezing point?"

Pearl Burford—"Two in the shade."

"I hear they are going to carry their guns in their belts now."

"Just my luck; I wear suspenders."

Mack—"Is there an opening here for a bright young man?"

Prop—"Yes, close it as you go out."

Famous Landings—Columbus, Pilgrims and Henry IV's.

"That girl looks like Helen Black."

"Do you think she would look better in any other color?"

At Phone—"Is this Gary 1245?"

"No."

"Then why did you answer?"

"Is this gun working now?"

"No, it's discharged."

J. Suter—"There is something preying on my mind."

R. Wood—"Don't fear; it will soon starve to death."

Mrs. Tittle—"Sylvia, who was here last night?"

Sylvia—"Why, only Ruth, Mother."

Mrs. Tittle—"You tell Ruth she left her pipe on the piano."

"The brothers had a circus."

"What brothers?"

"Ringling Brothers."

CHEAP

Beanie—"Baldy, would you like to travel cheaply?"

Baldie—"Sure; how can I do it?"

Beanie—"In the morning, when you get out of bed and dress, go over to your dresser and look into the glass; then you can see you're up." (Europe.)

"That is cheap enough, isn't it?"

OH! ISAY MILTON

Milton Isay—"Suter, will you kindly get off my foot?"

Philip Suter—"Is it much of a walk?"

Beverly—"Oh, Bud! They don't dance a bit in Muncie like they do here. The girl puts her arm clear around the boy."

Bernie—"Gee! That's a fine start; go on. But I think I could understand better if you gave me a demonstration."

Miss Lynch (in Auditorium)—"We are going to have some slides on the Kaatskill mountains by Mr. Brownell."

Miss Knickerbocker—"Iceland has one thing that no other country has, except America; what is it?"

Wilson—"Is it a geyser?"

Peg—"Well, Germany has a Kaiser, too."

YES, EXPERIENCE MAKES THE MASTER

Spike answers Swede in Chemistry, powdering marble.

Swede—"You're worse than an old woman in breaking that stone."

Spike—"Well, my ancestors haven't had the experience yours had in breaking stone."

G. Mc. (to Marion Monroe)—"You talk like a fool."

Marian—"I have to, so you can understand."

Father—"Milton, what three words do you use most during your school year?"

Son (after some contemplation)—"I don't know."

Father—"Correct."

Shrimp Teeple—"Gee, I'm cold!"

Chet—"Want my coat?"

Shrimp—"No, just the sleeves."

Joe Wildermuth (returning to school at Xmas)—"Well, Chet' how's school?"

Chet—"Oh, I am quarter and half back on the football team."

Joe—"And way back in your studies, I suppose."

Mrs. Childs—"Laurie, your answer is as clear as mud."

Laurie—"Well, it covers the ground, doesn't it?"

Why is it that every time Cupid hits his mark, he always Mrs. half of it?

Bernie—"Don, I tho't you and Sylvia were going to the dance."

Don—"Well, we were, but she changed our minds."

John K. (reading Virgil)—"Three times I strove to throw my arms about her neck—and—that's as far as I got, Professor."

Miss Ott—"Well, I think that's about far enough."

Miss Ames—"Is there any connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms?"

Joe—"Sure; there's hash."

An elderly farmer drove into town one day and hitched his team to a telegraph post.

"Here," exclaimed a burly policeman, "you can't hitch there."

"Can't hitch!" shouted the irate farmer. "Well, why have you got a sign up, 'Fine for hitchin'?"

Wilson—"What is that bump on your head?"

Mack—"Oh, that's where a tho't struck me."

Marian Monroe's favorite expression—"My God-frey!"

Stell—"Where do the bugs go in the winter?"

Ethel—"Search me."

Visitor—"I hear this school is likened to a great human factory."

Vernon—"Yes, we're canning students every day."

Milton—"This selection has no author."

Miss Straight—"Look again; someone must have written it."

Milton—"Oh, yes, I didn't see it. The author's name is Anonymous."

Beware of the girl who is a "peach."
Every peach has a heart of stone.

Dewey—"It's just my nature to love anything lovely and beautiful."

Peg—"Oh, Dewey! This is so sudden!"

Miss Straight—"What do you mean by speaking of Bill Shakespeare, Jimmy Riley, Jack Whittier and Bob Burns?"

"Well, you told me to get familiar with the authors."

HEARD AT HAMMOND

"Naw, I don't want to go home on the South Shore. I can never go to Gary on that line without there being a drunk on the car."

(Very true, very true Eddie.)

"Mack" MacKenzie says nature wishes our faces on us, but thank heaven, it allows us to pick our own teeth. (Oh, Mack! We never tho't that of you.)

When Shorty laughs, she rattles.

Maloney—"Say, Isay, if you don't stop your 'monkeyin's you'll be taken home in a wooden kimona with brass trimmings."

THE IRREPRESSIBLE RUNT

Jessie—"Well, Runt, how do you feel today?"

Runt—"Oh, just like paper."

Jessie—"How's that?"

Runt—"Terrible." (Tear-able).

GREY MATTER BY MAY ROGERS

Miss Lynch—"As a boy, Dickens worked in a glue factory."

May—"Did he stick to it?"

Miss Straight—"Donald, don't you ever read the dictionary?"

Don Cameron—"Yes, I read it thru once, but couldn't get the drift of the plot."

Lucille Harris—"The scientists say that they have discovered that insects have emotions. One of them claims that he has seen a mosquito shed several tears."

Irene Spiker—"Gee, that's nothing, I've seen a moth-ball."

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Miss Knickerbocker—"I'm surprised at you, William, that you cannot tell when Christopher Columbus discovered America. What does the head of the chapter read?"

William—"Columbus—1492."

Miss Knick—"Well, isn't that plain; didn't you ever see it before?"

William—"Yes'm, but I always tho't it was his telephone number."

Baldy (to Mack, who was trying to drive a nail in the wall with a flat iron)—"Gee whiz! you'll never be able to drive that nail in the wall with a flat iron; for heaven's sake, use your head."

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BEST

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668-674 Broadway

Mr. Chandler was addressing the auditorium upon the subject of fire, and in conclusion said, "above all things, if your clothing catches on fire, keep cool."

Mr. Atkinson (at the end of the table just before a final exam.)—"I shall expect everyone to devote his time preparing for the exam. The questions are now in the hands of the printer. Are there any questions you would like to have answered?"

R. Hodson—"Who is the printer?"

Hodson—"Do you like classical dancing, Smith?"

Smith—"Yes, but I was never able to do it myself."

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Miss Knick—"Florence, how did the cliff-dwellers keep warm in winter?"

Florence—"Why, I guess they used Mountain Ranges."

Sunday School Teacher—"Can anyone give me a commandment with just four words in it?"

Eugene James—"Keep off the grass."

Fred—"Man came first and woman after him, and she's been after him ever since."

Eva—"That shows she knows a good thing when she sees it."

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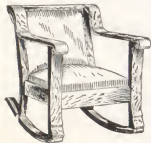
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Miss Lynch (talking on patriotism and the flag)—
"When a soldier gets up in the morning and looks out of his tent, what is he looking for?"

Don—"Breakfast."

Miss Ott (to Caesar class)—"Has this class had the Passive Perphrastic?"

Eversoll—"I haven't had that, but I've had the measles and the mumps."

Bernie—"Seeing is believing."

Jessie—"You're wrong. I can see you every day, but I do not believe you."

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